

# The Island

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Summary: On his journey to discovery, Captian Donovan Geiger has found an undiscovered area. Upon entry, his life had escalated dramatically. Read as how he becomes friend with mythical creatures, prevailles attacks, and discoveres the true meaning of friendship. Crossover of Halo, Assassins creed, digimon, call of duty, and how to train your dragon. M for violence warning.

## 1. Discoveries

**\*\*The Island:\*\***

**\*\*Discoveries**

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**\*\*A Note from a Legend\*\***

I have done lots of things, as I still say, and I still continue today. I have gone all the way to other places and countries, and discovered different places nobody knows of. But I can tell you the story that nobody has ever heard. This is the story, of the undiscovered island.

I was going on the helicopter I owned. I took flight lessons and now have a purple heart from being in the air force. I had 2 years of break from my 10 year service, so I have decided to find things no one else has discovered. But I never knew what was coming, that I finally decide to share to you.

My name is Donovan Geiger, Dono for short. I have brown hair and am now 27 years old. I have always wanted to be in the military when I was a kid in my teenage years. I am 6' 5" and I have a messed up knee from when I was 7. It ripped it open and had an operation on it. So now I can't run fast but I can long distances. But now comes the story, of the island.

**\*\*The Discovery\*\***

I had taken my heli to this place on our map that wasn't marked. It was in the middle of the Atlantic, because nobody knows that the letters are there for unexplored areas. I actually figured out that it was a huge fog cloud. I decided to go into the fog clouds. It was so foggy that I couldn't see 2 inches in front of me. Then I saw something fly by. I checked again, thinking I was seeing things. Then my helicopter was hit! I was plummeting to the water below, but I saw fog. Then land! I saw land coming, but I couldn't have sworn I saw water outside the fog! This was so confusing. I couldn't believe it, I was going to die on my discovery of the century. I started to panic and couldn't get the heli back up, and then I crashed.

**\*\*Day 1\*\***

I woke in a daze. I was somewhere on the ground, and in pain. That was a good sign, I am not dead. I was making out things, I saw the heli, all destroyed and a whole large forest. I got up and started to shake off the pain. \_I wonder what hit my heli\_. I decided to get into my survival mode. I got all my supplies from my heli and got a shelter by a cave. By nightfall I was able to catch a few fish and fortunately got a chicken. My sleep was peaceful.

**\*\*Day 2\*\***

ROOOOAR! What was that! I got up quickly. All awake with my stamina kicking in, I reflexively got out my M9 handgun and started to walk out slowly. I didn't see anything outside. \_A ship, I should send out flares\_. I ran to get my flares. I loaded one flare, shot it. I waited a few seconds, and then I saw a large object fly right by! I didn't know what it was, I only knew that the must have made the noises. I decided to just get rest and explore the island in the morning.

It was morning. I kept hearing chatter. I got up quickly, packed up some food, water, equipment for hiking and climbing, and weapons and ammo. I was carrying my favorite weapon, the L96A1. I also had a spectre and a M9. I cautiously crouched down and exited the cave. I looked around, and saw a large hill. I got up to the top and pulled out my L96A1 sniper rifle. I looked through the scope and saw a village on the edge of a Cliffside by the ocean. For some reason, I didn't see any fog out to the ocean. Then I heard an ear-piercing shriek. I was on my knees, trying ferociously to block out the shriek. Then a giant flying animal flew right above me that I almost fell off the hill. I got my stance back up, I saw a€|. A dragon?

I was so confused, I knew that they weren't real. They were never real, not even recorded as an animal. I didn't know what to do, observe it or try to get off the island. I guess I was thinking of observing it. I was getting closer to the village, and then I was at the walls of the village. There were tons of them! I couldn't believe it! Here and there were dragons. I was so surprised. Then I saw a tough, big, meaty guy. I was thinking that was the chief of the village. I didn't know if I should go in the village with or without the weapons, or not go at all. I could ask them to find a way out or figure out why they were here. Then I chose.

**\*\*Day 3\*\***

I studied them and have notice none of the dragons will attack them.

I had used some of my equipment to eaves drop on conversations and had heard that this island is called "Berk". I don't think anyone has noticed my appearance yet, but they have noticed my flares and my gunshots for hunting. They are getting suspicious and have been searching the island. I got out my ghillie suit so that I could hide in plain sight so that they never found me, but I don't intend to kill any person or dragon so I won't get attacked. I can't really keep this up longer though, even with all the military training as the best, this is hard considering that I don't know what dragons are capable of and if these people are peaceful or violent. But I still have managed to stay out of the way. Survival here isn't that difficult but there are many obstacles. The most difficult is staying hidden. I have my shelter, defense, food, and skills, but the skills are put to the test by one-hundred percent. I don't know if I even want to go in there, I might get attacked, tortured, or worse. My best choice right now is to just survive. I might send messages without approaching them. It is probably best to try some communication before going in there without permission. I shall send a message right away.

**\*\*Day 4\*\***

I had sent messages in Spanish, English, German, you name it. I had waited for hours and then a few people came up. Three large guys my age came up, and it looked like they were Vikings. I thought they died out! "We come in place of the chief Stoick and his son. Tell us why you are here. We had got your messages and we are English speaking Viking literary". They had approached quickly. I said, "I am Captain Geiger of the U.S. air force. I crash landed here to investigate this unmapped region. To the outside it is all fog and no one has dared to go in, I am the first. I am also English but American literary. I have been relieved of duty for two years and now am seeking to find the discovery of the century. I seek peace and would like to come to your village".

"You may come. But what are those long objects?"

"These are weapons made by Americans called guns. They shoot objects called bullets to kill targets by range and kill almost instantly."

"Do not take them to our village. It would be a threat to our chief."

"Alright."

"We saw lights at night shoot up, was that you?"

"Yes, I was trying to contact anyone. I was here for three days with nobody noticing me. I had tried to avoid your group because I never knew if you were peaceful or violent."

"We are both. You were smart to contact us first, otherwise we could've killed you. It was nice meeting you. We will escort you tomorrow and you can meet everyone and maybe get a dragon."

"The pleasure is mine. I will meet you here tomorrow then. Thank you."

I knew it, they were friendly. Good thing I had contacted them, I

would have no chance of surviving here any longer even with them against me. And having a dragon? This might be the best discovery ever since the Caribbean Spanish coins!

**\*\*Day 5\*\***

I got up to get everything ready. I left my weapons here, but not my knife. I wouldn't go there without any defense. About an hour, I think, they came back to escort me. I got in the village and everyone was crowding around me. So many people were getting out weapons and were getting on their dragons. I felt so uncomfortable. They must have thought I was an enemy because I was wearing a full uniform and they just wore armor and helmets. I got up to this rock chair, with the large Viking I saw earlier, and I think his son. There was a black dragon that had yellow eyes and gave me an evil eagle eye glare. This had made me even more uncomfortable. I was scared out of my mind.

"Relax Captain Geiger. Hiccup, get Toothless relaxed, he is making our guest unwelcomed."

"Thanks uh-hh, Stoick? Is it? I consider you have heard my story?"

"Ah yes, the fellow who fell right out of the sky. Hah! I never would have thought of a person fall out of the sky without a dragon! You are lucky to be alive there boy."

"I have had much more dangers than that. When I was thirteen, I had started my combat training and finished when I was seventeen years old. Then sent to a war against Vietnam when I was 19 for the Vietnam War again to happen, but I stopped it when I got behind enemy lines."

"So, Captain, what are you called at your, U.S.?"

"Well first off, I am called Dono for short, second, the U.S. is actually called The United States of America that is the country I was born in."

"Ok everyone! This here is a person outside of Berk, a soldier of his country The United States of America. We shall welcome him here and get him a dragon to keep just like all of us!"

"What is that dragon? The black one."

"That dragon is a night fury. My son Hiccup trained him. The dragon is named Toothless and this dragon saved my son's life when defeating the Green Death. He is friendly to those he likes, but since he doesn't know you, I might stay away from him. He will protect my son from anything that he thinks is a threat, as he thinks, you."

"Ok, I will stay away from him. Now about training a dragon?"

"To train a dragon, he must choose you. He would come out of nowhere and protect you for some reason you might not know. When it comes down, you will stay still. If it trusts you enough, it'll walk towards you a little. Reach your hand out slowly, and if it touches your hand, then he will be loyal to you."

"Ok, got it. Is there by any chance I would be able to stay here until I could get out of the fog layer of the island?"

"Oh yes, we have a building that we can lend you for now."

"Thanks. I am just going to get my stuff and bring it in."

"Well hurry up, it gets dark fast if you haven't noticed."

I was hurrying to my cave find five wolves were in there. I was reaching for my pistol and thenâ€¦ I didn't have it! It was sitting in there on a rock. The first wolf out of five charged. I pulled my knife out and jabbed its throat. As I twisted the knife, the second one came as I was just pulling my knife out of the first corpse. It tackled me and it was snapping its jaws right at my face. I was holding onto it tightly and then the whole pack came rushing to help its member by biting and scratching at my whole body. I was in so much pain and let go of my knife, but I needed it. As I grabbed it a wolf bit me right in the shoulder of my arm holding the knife. I thought I was done for. I was pinned by four wolves becoming a human happy meal. I was for sure dead. As I was starting to black out until a large black object came out of nowhere. I felt no more tearing and biting at me and no more weight on me. I was seeing grey bodies fall down one by one and not getting up. After what seemed like hours, the object started to come closer to me. I could almost touch it, so I reached my hand out, and I touched it. As my vision started to cloud up even more, it made a terrified shriek and got me and carried me into the cave and I blacked out.

**\*\*Day 6\*\***

Or so I thought, I had been out cold for three days. So it is **\*\*Day 9\*\***. I woke up and the black thing was still by my side, and it was so excited. It spun around and nudged me a little. My vision cleared up more. I saw a black dragon, A BLACK DRAGON! I had trained a night fury and it saved my life. It was so excited that he nearly knocked me off the rock I was laying on. He came right to me and started to lick me and nudge me. I was trying to get up and try to walk, considering I hadn't return to the village all night ever since I left, it might be suspicious. I started to get my foot on the ground and I fell, my dragon caught me. It was surprising, I already get a dragon, he saves my life and I am hurt so bad I can't even walk out of my cave. Even more to add, I might get attacked because the Vikings might think I am planning an attack. I was trying as hard as I could to walk but I kept falling every time. Then he started to come by my side so he could guide me to wherever and to keep me upright. I got my equipment and my other supplies and he nudged me. I guess he wanted me to get on his back, and so I did. He flew me to Berk, on the way I kept thinking. \_He saved my life, and I don't even know what to call him yet. It can't be Toothless, not Gary, I got it. Blazen, it is a little terrifying and it is easy to remember\_. He was flying me to the village when they were about to move and get a search party. When we landed, the whole village was amazed by how that I was riding a dragon on the third day, to them. I was immediately rushed by Toothless! Blazen was just sitting there! I don't know, but everyone was just sitting there, not even knowing what was happening. Then toothless picked me up slowly, and then both Toothless and Blazen helped me walk. I didn't know what happened after that because I think I blacked out for another day.

**\*\*Day 10\*\***

I woke up all dizzy and weak. I had never experienced this ever in my military career. I had been shot all over, but in all the pain I am in from the wolves, it is worse for pain and blood loss. But when I woke up, I saw Blazen right next to me while my legs and arms were bandaged and cleaned. The pain was so intense, like having your leg skinned while being awake. Blazen was whining at my legs and arm. He licked my face and I gave him a smile, and then frowned at my legs sadly. I thought I was going to be a paraplegic. I couldn't think of not being able to walk. I just realized something, my 2 year off-duty in the military is done tonight. I left my locator on the heli before it crashed Blazen and the villager's pets and they might die because they might fight back. I have to get out before they send a rescue squad and never show them to the military! I tried to get up but Blazen kept me down.

"Blazen! I have to get out of here before the military kills everyone here!"

He replied with a few purrs and growls.

"Ugh. Fine, I will get better but I have to get off of here or-"

He snapped at me with growls, I think he was saying that if someone challenged to kill anyone like you I will kill them.

"I just want to be with you, you keep me safe and I really like you. But I don't want you dead either."

He gave a soothing mumble to me, and then he nudged me and licked me and slept by me. I started to fall asleep, and I heard my radio.

"Captain Geiger, we are coming to your location. If you can hear us, we have a whole battalion of machine gunman. Be there in 0900 hours. Out."

**\*\*Day 11\*\***

I got up right away, even though that I had not fully healed. Blazen ran right for me once I fell right at the front doorstep. I ran to Stoick.

"Stoick, I have to tell you something. The U.S. military is coming to get me, please keep your dragons and warriors away. They will shoot at anything that attacks. If they do attack, I will help you guys."

"Alright Captain, I know now."

Hours went by and they still haven't arrived. I was wondering if they were right outside the fog or lost their way here. For some reason though, I never wanted to leave. It seems like that I need to be here instead of the U.S. This is more like homier and welcoming to me here. It is like peaceful and no harm will be done to you if you have the right friends. With or without Blazen, I doubt he would ever leave me. If he does follow me to the states, the scientists would probably experiment on him and me. I was in the cave earlier to get things ready. I had a feeling that things were going to go bad. I

actually thought of turning against the states and join the villagers. If I did that, then Blazen could be safer, I don't want him hurt. It would put me in danger more because I know what I would be up against, but giving my life for them would be worth it. I need their trust to stay with them, I was fortunate enough to be able to stay for a few days. If I die though, Blazen would do something suicidal or give his life to save mine. I was in such a situation that has many complications. I was sitting there for two hours, thinking on what could and would happen. Surprisingly, the military hadn't even come yet. I had no idea on what to do, and then Blazen came in the cave with me. He was staring at me with his great green eyes. I sat there staring at him, and then I was starting to cry a little. I couldn't imagine losing him and what would he do if he lost me. We can't lose each other, or our lives wouldn't mean anything. When my eyes were watering, he came over to me and licked my tears away. I smiled and patted him.

"Oh Blazen, what am I going to do?"

"\_Master, I would be there for you even to our death separate us"\_

That was weird, I thought I just heard Blazen say something to me.

"\_Master, we can do anything as long as we are together."\_

"Blazen, were you just talking to me?" he nodded, "I could die, this is a life and death situation for me. I want to stay here and be with everyone, but in that case, the military could go against me and kill me. I don't want to die yet I don't want to leave. It is driving me crazy!"

"\_I see, I know what could happen. They could start an attack against us and there are advantages and disadvantages. They have guns and bullets that go on range. We, however, have you. You can lead us into the attack, you know the blindsides, you know their formations, and you have us. As a whole group and village, we can all beat them, no matter how great."\_

"You are right Blazen! I can get back at them! They never knew about my intelligence for the army! Nobody would show me respect when I was the little captain. I may be the short one, but I still have my skills and my capability to go team player! Let's get to the village and get them ready for the battle!"

"\_YES MASTER!"\_

We flew to the village, I told them all about the tactics. They agreed with me, and told me about the other villages all around. We flew to the villages of the north, and rode to the south. The central plains, and then to the oceanic rockies. We had the army I had always wanted, with all the warriors, and Blazen. We had this fight in our hands. Then it got really quiet when we heard propellers through the fog. Everyone hid but me. I had my L96A1 on a log to snipe far away, my spectre on my leg to whip out, and my M9 so I can duel wield both at the same time. I saw ten black hawks, one AC130 to transport the troops, and five fighter jets. Up above, I saw a SR-71 Blackbird hidden in the fog, so they are going to know. General Sheperd came out of the AC130 and came right to me.

"Captain, you're late."

"You're telling me."

"I know something, would you like to tell me Captain?"

"Know what?"

"You are hiding something from me."

"What am I hiding?" I reached down for my M9 and spectre.

"Your secret, it could cost your life if you won't tell me."

\_He knows, it is time to attack\_.

I pulled them out and just before I pulled the trigger. He grabbed my arm and dropped me in the ground. He stabbed me in my chest! That is when the whole attack started. He looked up and ordered the planes to start bombing and I pulled him down and shot his face. His guards were killed by tomahawks in the face. I was trying to get up, and I stopped when I saw the blood pool. That headshot made him bleed a ton. That's when I noticed a black hawk targeting me. I got up and kept limping from the tackle because my leg got punctured by another knife. I held my chest as I was running, the bullets firing all around me kept getting closer and closer. There was an end to the island to a 100 foot drop to the ocean. I turned back and jumped. I fell far and I felt my speed pick up. I was just about to hit the water, and then I was saved. Blazen had caught me just before I hit the water to a bone-crushing death. He took me to my sniping spot and lied me down gently. He kept looking at me and to the knife. I reached down and pulled the knife out slowly. I screamed in pain as a lot of blood came out. It finally came out after what seemed like forever, and I noticed the knife in my calf. I pulled that out very quickly, which was stupid because that hurt even more. Blazen licked my wounds and actually breathed out small flames to enclose my knife stabs. I turned to my sniper and looked through the scope. Most of the Vikings had been on their dragons charging at the black hawks to take them out. The largest threat was the AC130, with that, they could wipe us out. I saw all the Vikings and dragons going to the black hawks, them getting shot. The dragons can survive lots of bullets but not as good as rockets. The Vikings keep getting shot off their dragons and the dragons fly to protect them, dying as well. The AC130 rockets plummet down onto the island, destroying the battle field. I had a crazy idea, it could be a suicidal attempt, but it would make the fight less terrifying.

"Ok Blazen, we have to do something. This is going to save most Vikings and dragons. Will you do it with me?"

"\_I will Master, I have a feeling what it is."\_

I got on his back and we flew high. The plane was 100 yards away. They were shooting at us with turrets and rockets. Blazen evaded them and blew a hole at the tail of the plane. I got in it and Blazen tried, he couldn't get in. I had him get out of there and help Hiccup or Stoick, if they die then the whole village could fall in chaos. I had my spetre and loaded a fresh clip into the gun. I approached the cockpit but it was guarded by ten Shadow Company soldiers. I put a



silencer on the spectre and picked off a couple before they realized I was there. They opened fire on me and I chucked a frag grenade at them. It killed them all and opened the cockpit door. I killed the pilots and took over the plane. The other black hawk figured out it was taken over and they fired at me. The hull was blown off and I was going down. I pulled up on the joystick and I directed the AC130 straight for another black hawk. I was in direct route to the helicopter. I hit the helicopter and flew out of my seat. My head hit something really hard and it made my vision very blurry. I thought I saw the whole front end of the AC130 fall off and drop as I was dropping as well. The last I saw was a black figure.

"\_Master! No, wake up! Please get up, wake up! You can't be dead, you need me!"\_

Pain ran through all my head and spine. It wasn't as bad since Blazen had me by his side. He had me by his body because he didn't want to take me anywhere dangerous until I was more aware and better. He rubbed his head against mine and gave me an overjoyed, soothing purr. I kept trying to keep my eyes open, but they wanted to close. Blazen would always nudge me and lick me.

"\_Master, are you alright? You were knocked out from the impact of the plane you drove\_ \_and the one you ran into. I ran in and grabbed you before the plane landed and exploded, you were bleeding from your head and I healed it."\_

Blazen had landed on a Cliffside and propped me up.

"Blazen, where is the battle?"

"\_Master that is the least of my worries. You being safe is my first priority. You have got lots of injuries from this attack. I will tell you good news if you need it. Are you alright enough to try and get up?"\_

"I guess so."

He helped me walk over to an edge. Then he showed me the battlefield. All the airplanes, helicopters, and infantry was gone and destroyed! We had won this attack! Oh no, I might have started a war among the United States. This could make a World War 3. This isn't good, the dragon and Viking population could be wiped out because of me. All this could happen because of me. I have made a terrible mistake. I should be the one paying for this.

"Blazen, I need to turn myself in. You could all die because of me."

"\_No Master, we can deal with these problems one way or another, no matter what the challenge."\_

He licked me. I smiled. I had an idea, I looked at the battlefield. There were still guns from the infantry. I had Blazen take me down there. I got everyone rallied up and gave each one a gun, taught them how to use them and battle tactics when using them. I found spare AT4s that the military dropped when retreating. We all would be ready for the next attack. I had positioned some guys with their dragons on top of the Cliffside to do a surprise ambush. I had other men behind some hills, some are digging tunnels and trenches. This attack was

going to be much more devastating, but there are changes to this attack. We have air, bullets, rockets, and the home field advantage. What they have is their guns, rockets, but they don't know this place, we do. Blazen would help me because he knows this place better than I do. With the teams of the riflemen and snipers, this would be a more even fight. If we win, that means more fighting supplies for us. It was getting dark, looks like the fight would be in the morning or tomorrow. Blazen and I went to a nearby house. Blazen lied down and gestured me to lie with him. I guess since he wants to protect me, it would be fine. He has seen what I have been through, he knows what move I always will make. He just knows me from the inside out. I lied next to him and he dragged me closer and wrapped me with his wings. I have to admit, it was nice but awkward. He was giving a slow rumbling purr like a cat. He licked me and kept rubbing his large scaly head against my small smooth head.

"\_Master, I am lucky that I found you. All I needed was you all along. Tomorrow might be challenging, but we will get through it."\_

"Blazen, we have to defeat them tomorrow. If we do, then we will have a way better advantage."

"\_Just sleep master, the stress is making you weaker. You have to be strong for everyone, for me. If you will be strong, I will be stronger for you."\_

"Ok Blazen, I will. We will win tomorrow, we \_will\_ win."

**\*\*Day 12\*\***

There was a noise that woke me up. Blazen was still asleep so I wandered off with my M9, I put a silencer on just in case. It was still night, about four in the morning, I walked along the village just looking around. I heard some scrambling in a house, then a door open. I hid behind a nearby tree, I saw a person with a knife and a military uniform. The Task Force is involved now, they are going for a silenced assassination among the village and I am the main target. I ran for the giant alarm horn at the top of the large hill to warn the entire village and get to battle. As I ran, I had passed three squads and with one noticing me. They opened fire on me to prevent me from reaching my goal. I got right at the bell, and got shot in my chest. I was in catastrophic pain as I rang the bell as hard as I could. I fell to the ground and all I heard was gunfire, yelling, and roaring of dragons. I especially heard Blazen's scream as I knew that he figured out I am hurt and almost dead. I tried getting up, but the pain kept shooting up my body. I ran straight for the battle even though that I had a major injury, I didn't want to miss the fight. I fell right down the hill and rolled all the way down, making my injuries jump up higher. I got to the bottom and pain shattered as I ran right into a guy from the Task Force. I plowed him accidentally and landed on my side. I saw him get very angry and he kicked me very hard. I screamed, knowing that soon I would be dead. My strength was getting weaker and weaker, I couldn't get up, and I was going to die. He pulled out a pistol as I was closing my eyes. My eyes were getting very heavy that I was struggling just to squint. He was kicked by a black figure and another one with it. When it kicked me, my eyes opened right away yet my vision was very blurry that I could make out very large shapes. I heard the screams of the guy about to kill me. I saw the whole thing but with very poor detail. It came over right to

me and picked me up and brought me to the other black figure. They carried me to a place that I guess I fell into the darkness, oh I got knocked out.

When I woke up, for what seemed like the millionth time, I was surrounded by a bunch of Night Furies! I must be special or something, but they all cared for me, they would treat my wounds, calm me down, and they would help me eat. I don't know how they did it and why me, but it was nice. I never heard them speak to though, all I was wondering was where in the world was Blazen. Out of all the night furies, I would figure he would be right by my side. I tried to get up, the pain was mostly gone from my chest but it still felt weird. Some of the night furies stood on two feet like me and more came to me to help me out. I wanted to know how my family was, I haven't seen them ever since I crashed. I knew my brothers could be fine, they were regular guys like the rest of society. But I still didn't know about my wife and kids, the kids were only seven and six. If I could, I would fly back to the United States to bring them here. I could try to make this island its own independent country and make them a secret. I walked out of the cave and saw many dead U.S. marines dead on the ground. I kneeled down and took an M4A1 assault rifle and a M1911 pistol. I ran to a hill and looked back. All the night furies were right behind me, they wanted to help me. I couldn't believe it, I was a U.S. air force captain with no respect, now I crash land and I am the only one who can stop the U.S. from extinguishing the dragons. This was the best moment of the whole time I was on this island. I had all the trust I needed. I knew exactly what to do.

Ten hours passed, and Blazen found me. I had a nice surprise for the U.S. military. They came just then and I had Blazen by my side, but we were unarmed. They landed and had juggernauts. They surrounded me and told me to get on the ground. I got on the ground but Blazen didn't. I stared at Blazen, waiting for the event. They walked over to Blazen and aimed the guns right at his head. I chucked a flash bang and that is when a ton of soldiers jumped out of the fake Blazen. I slid down a hidden hole that I made earlier. I don't know if they survived or not, but I crawled for my life. I soon came up to the end where I didn't, no, it got blocked. An explosion must've blocked the exit. I heard yelling at the far end of the tunnel, I didn't have much time. I was digging for my life.

"Here is where the exit was! He is probably trapped down there!"

I heard digging at the other end. I saw light, a small little hole through the dirt.

"Hurry! There are people in the tunnel!" I yelled at them. At that moment, two marines leveled their snipers at me and just about fired. Then my arm was grabbed and pulled me out before they shot me. I couldn't believe it, it wasn't Blazen, it was Toothless. You know, out of all the people here at Berk, I forgot to give Hiccup a gun.

"Hey Hiccup, here." I handed him my favorite L96A1.

"But this is your gun."

"I don't need it. I can salvage from other dead marines. I am fine with just fists as well, my glove has hidden knives in them to kill

in less punches."

"Ok, if you say so. For some reason, all the night furies are really protecting you. This hasn't happened to anyone else but our legend saying that the night furies will know who our legendary hero is. You could be that hero."

"I doubt it, I crashed here by accident. We need to hurry. It isn't going to be a matter of time before they send more jugs and riot shield squads."

Hiccup had a point though. The night furies are starting to help me and rescue me more. It is weird how Blazen hasn't shown up yet. I went for my house I was staying in to get my weapons to camp in there for a few moments. Then I stopped and fell to my knees. Right there was Blazen on the ground, with a knife twisted in his neck and 3 tranquilizer darts in his head. I couldn't believe it, the roar of Blazen was a dying one, not a revenge roar. I started to cry a little. Even though I hadn't had Blazen for a long time, I still was very upset. He had protected me from most dangers and healed me when I was hurt. I ran up to him and hugged him, and took out the darts. I got out a med kit that I always carried with me and used bio foam to fill in his knife wound. I put a suction cup to take out the knock out drug from the darts. I sat there all scared, I was hoping that he was going to come out of this state and be with me again. I couldn't imagine losing him. After two minutes, I lost hope. I took out my knife and looked behind me. About five marines with M16 assault rifles were killing all the Vikings in their way. I started to charge, but something wouldn't let me. I turned around and saw what wasn't letting me charge. Blazen was holding my leg! I was so happy! Never in my life had I loved seeing a face familiar come out of death and be here with me. I was so happy that I forgot about the five marines. They charged right up to us and paused right in front of me. Two were aiming at me, the others were aiming at Blazen. They told me to get on the ground which I decided to give them a surprise. I grabbed a flash bang and threw it down. It exploded and I couldn't see. I felt my back hit the ground and then some big hand grab me. My hearing started to come back first.

"\_Master that was a stupid move."\_

"Blazen, that was smarter than listening to a bunch of low-rank marines."

"\_I guess so. But I never want you to risk your life to avenge me. I touches me that you were willing to try to save me and then avenge me. Trust me, if you died, I would do the same thing. If I died, you could find a different night fury to protect you."\_

"Blazen! I still can't see!"

"\_Oh no! I will take you to the night fury cove to keep you safe. The others are also willing to give their life for you."\_

I didn't know how long, but it seemed like forever for them to get my eyesight back, I never did. I am just kidding, but I still need a night fury to see. They are the only ones who can enable me to see. But after hours, I saw a night fury right above me and Blazen. Blazen was there to help me stay relaxed and to move. When I looked around, I saw the other night furies were gone. I guess they were

outside.

"\_Master, you are lucky, this night fury was able to figure out your problem. You threw the flash bang too close to your eyes and never shielded them. It has made you permanently blind, but we can make you see. All you have to do is to be by a night fury at all times."\_

"Ok, sure thing guys. What is it about me that is so important?"

"\_Well, let this one tell you."\_

"\_The island legend to night furies is there would be an outsider would come through the fog of the unknown. This one person would be stuck on this island and would need help. Once a night fury makes contact with him, they two will both be able to make the islands all come together that separated centuries ago. The only way for that to happen was to have this large brutal battle against the outsider's own homeland and win. The victory will send down a sign that only the outsider and his night fury will understand. That will be the key to connect the islands. This one outsider, you, shall not perish, or all of the night fury kind, all the islands, all the people, and all the lands will be destroyed. That is why we have been protecting you all this time."\_

"So that is why you always bring me here, to not get killed."

"\_Yes that is right."\_

"\_All of us will protect you and Blazen. You two are the only hope for the islands to be together."\_

I had to get to the village to help out. I had one more attack that would win this thing. I lied down on the side of the mountainous hill and saw the battlefield. The Vikings were trying hard to survive, but the aircrafts were winning. I sent out my plan for the win. I got my AT4 and launched it at a helicopter. It was destroyed and that drawn all the attention to me. Then I whistled. All the night furies flew and took down all the aircrafts with their purplish-blue fireballs. That had won it. I grabbed a radio and sent a ping to the United States.

"Who is this?"

"This is Donovan Geiger. I command to leave this area I am located to be left alone. You will not attack this place again, you hear me?"

"Yes Captain, we will leave that place alone. About you nowâ€¦"

"I shall not return to the United States. I quit the army, I will visit sometimes but my life is now here at Berk."

"Alright Captain, err, Donovan. If you wish that, then alright."

Everyone cheered and all the night furies came to me and raised me up in the air. I had never gotten this much attention in a victory. Then I got suddenly light headed. I looked at Blazen and he fell to the

ground. The night furies watched him and then me. The Viking ran to Blazen to help him, and I suddenly fell. I blacked out.

I saw Blazen suddenly. He was right above me and helped me up. We both looked in wonder in the black universe. A sudden light came out of nowhere and a tall man with a large beard stared at us. Blazen bowed and I stared in amazement.

"SO!" he boomed, "YOU ARE THE TWO."

"Uhh, I guess so?"

"\_We are your greatness."\_

"ALRIGHT. THE WAY TO MAKE THE ISLANDS COME TOGETHER IS TO GO TO THE HIGHEST POINT OF THE ISLAND AND PUT A SWORD IN IT AND BLAST THE SWORD BY YOU AND BLAZEN WILL BLAST IT."

"Yes sir."

"\_Yes your majesty."\_

I woke up right next to Blazen. All night furies and Vikings were watching us. Blazen got up and he helped me up, which I didn't need the help. I needed a sword.

"I need a sword, stat!" A nearby Viking gave me his sword. Then Blazen flew me right toward the highest point of the island. It was so hard to breath, but Blazen was able to make breath fine though. I stuck the sword in the ground and backed away. Blazen blasted it and we fell to the ground. I looked up and the island seemed much larger. Lots of people came straight towards the top and I grabbed my pistol but Blazen held my arm. All those people came and celebrated. They raised me up and carried me all the way down to the village. It was so amazing, I thought I became a hero then. Blazen then flew down and grabbed me and tossed me up. I flew in the air and fell back down, and then he caught me. He put his head against mine and purred, while still flying too.

"\_We did it Master, we brought the islands back together. You are a hero. I am so proud of you!"\_

"It sure is getting dark out, that sunset is nice."

"\_That sunset is just for you Master. You have saved the islands and you stopped the war! You have done what nobody else could've accomplished. You are the true hero in the legends of the early ages."\_

"Hey, I am becoming, young."

"\_Yes Master. The dragon of the hero has a choice to have his master forever young. I got to choose what age to keep you in and I chose your teenage years. When you were thirteen years old."\_

My skin started to become smoother, but I was at my teenage height of 5' 6", and my voice was a little higher. I didn't care, I still had Blazen. I was more athletic at this age, I could run farther and hit as hard as when I was in football. I had become what I always wanted to be, a hero. This was the best day of my life.

If you are reading this, I am currently on Berk, The one nation that started an attack on the United States with just swords and bows at first. This nation had turned around the attack by fighting fire with fire. I had become the hero of Berk and with my dragon Blazen. This one hero has one thing to say to you, small dreams can come true. That is what happened to me. And there is one thing Blazen has to say to. \_You can always have your dreams, but you have to start out small and do the impossible.\_ I have never told this story to the outside until now, so never try this because the island of Berk is hidden to any outsiders and will only appear if you are chosen to come on the island. I only know three people of the outside on this island, my wife and two kids who all have their own night furies now. So if you ever attack us, think again. 1: you will be demolished, 2: you will perish on finding the island, 3: your weapons won't work on us. But if you and I know each other, you may come to this island, other than that, stay away. This is Donovan Geiger, the hero of Berk. The one who saved all dragons and Vikings from sure death and brought the islands back together. Always remember this story and never come to the island, or you are promised a sure death.

**\*\*Today's country: berk\*\***

In the few years I have been on the island, it is been great. I have been given the leadership to make this whole island an independent country and I am the "one". I haven't decided what I would do but I knew one thing, only chosen people can stay. My family all had their "pets". My youngest one is now 13 so I look just like him right now, due to what happened when Blazen made me 13 again. I had made peace with the U.S. and now we have traded. I had allowed a few people to come and we imported a ton of electronics so I am trying to make the country developed country. The foods we have are seafood, lamb, and calf. But I have introduced farming from my home state and I have shown them the proper way to irrigate and take care of the crops. I was selected as person of the year for being able to start a whole country by myself. I was given a statue and money, which I didn't need. I made our country English and we use American currency. I made schools to make the country smarter so that later on, the country could be able to work with electronics. I have to teach most of the classes since I know everything about electronics. So I have asked the U.S. to help me out and send me some missionaries and teachers, but they couldn't take pictures or samples and bring them back to the United States. Blazen had been by me all the time now-a-days. My wife had passed away when getting a heart attack. Her dragon had brought her to me right away and I just don't want to talk about it. My boys had been great, I don't have to really take care of them since their night furies had been keeping them safe, and they even care for them like parents. I know that Blazen had always wanted to help me ever since my wife's death. He has tried to get the frown off my face like the one I have now. He just doesn't like me to be like this. I have never been as sad in my life as I am now. I had lost half my will to live. 25% is because of my kids, 20% because of Blazen, and 5% for my country. My birthday is coming up and so was my wife's. Blazen has been treating me extra-extra nice because of it and he wanted me happy for my birthday. Now this part of my story is taking place in now-a-days present.

**\*\*November 2\*\***

Well, I wasn't really excited for my birthday in five days. I had

been sitting on my desk for about an hour now. I had all the help I needed. I sent for the architecture help to withstand disasters, I called in for industrial help and commerce for the island. I never plan on making the country a vacation resort. I had a great deal of work that stressed me out.

Blazen came in my office and sat right in front of me. He tilted his head and gave me his concerned look. I rubbed my head to get rid of my headache. Blazen came right up to me and licked my head and my ache vanished. I smiled at Blazen and scratched his neck.

"\_Master, why are you sad? You need to let go of your female's death. Your birthday is coming up and you need to be happy."\_

"I am sorry Blazen. Ever since her death, things have been stressful and lonely."

"\_I know how you are feeling, you need to just get on with life. Don't you do anything crazy. You have already got hurt from 3 months ago, you don't need any more problems. Just come with me and I will take you home, you need to rest."\_

I climbed onto his back and almost fell asleep on Blazen. My eyes were almost completely shut when we got home. I could see Blazen still. He carried me like a baby over to the bed and he set me down in it. He pulled the covers over me. My eyes closed shut and I almost fell asleep. Before falling asleep, I felt Blazen lick my cheek.

**\*\*November 3\*\***

That was some painful morning. I got up and fell down. I was so tired and exhausted. Blazen came right over to me and picked me up. He had adapted to standing on two paws whenever it was just family home.

"\_Master, you are really weak right now. This isn't good. Here, I will set you in bed and I will get your son to get you a healer."\_

He set me in bed and sent off to get a healer. I had no idea, but I wasn't feeling my best today. I looked around and I saw what wasn't making me feel good. I got paralyzed right away from a sound. An alien, like a very small one but with smaller eyes like people, came out of the ceiling and walked right toward me. He held a thingy that was making me stay still and won't let me talk. He sent a hand signal and three more came out. They were making me weaker to get something from me. They came onto my chest and started to scan my head. They talked to each other softly so that I couldn't hear. One pulled out a saw looking thing and looked at my forehead, and back at his team. They all nodded, and he turned to me and sighed. He brought the saw down and almost touched my head. Blazen burst right through the door with a very evil face. He snarled at the aliens and three of them yelled back. The one with the saw looked very frightened. I was able to move now and I reached for my gun slowly. Blazen was getting his mouth full of his purplish-blue fire ready and that's when I drawled out my pistol. I shot at one and got a headshot. The other two snapped at me and both shot me. One got my gun, the other hit me in my hand. The frightened one scurried away and Blazen killed him and the other two. He ran straight toward me and looked over my baked



hand. He licked it and he put my hand in his mouth.

"What are you doing!"

"\_What do you think? I wouldn't do that if I didn't want to help you master! Now please let me help you."\_

I let him take my hand and he put it in his mouth again. It felt so gross. He was sucking something out of it and it was making me drowsy. I was blacking out, and then he shook my head. I immediately woke up and he put his head on mine. His great green eyes were staring right into my little blues eyes. He made a little purr to cheer me up. I couldn't help but give a little smile. He purred again, and rubbed his head on mine. This was just making me happy. I was hugging him and I was lying on the floor as he was towering over me. He lied right beside me and pulled me onto his back and took off outside. He set me down onto the sand on the island's popular beach. He had me rest on him. I understood then how Toothless was loyal to Hiccup and what that dragon would do for him. It did anything to make Hiccup cheer up. I had no idea what made Blazen loyal to me, except for the night fury legend. But I saw that he was trying to cheer me up because of my depression. We both had eventually fallen asleep on the beach together, as he kept me warm close to his body, he was freezing in the cold. I woke up and was really warm. Blazen was shaking a bunch. I was able to pry his wings open and saw him curl into a ball. I was getting cold fast too. I needed to get him into our house fast before he froze into an ice cube. I lifted him and carried him about 1/8 of the way and dropped him. I started to freeze as well too. I got on the ground and curled into a ball like Blazen. I fell asleep, not even trying to get to the house, and I stayed in the bitter cold night.

**\*\*November 4\*\***

When I woke up, I couldn't move. There was nobody around, so I guess it was early in the morning. I was freezing so much. I looked at Blazen and he was moving a little. I tried to make a sound to get him but nothing would come out. I struggled to get my arm to move. Then I heard a snort right behind me. It terrified me even more because I couldn't turn around to see what it is. I could only see Blazen, who was still asleep. Then I suddenly got warmer. I was able to start moving, so I looked behind me. Toothless was there breathing fire on me to thaw me out. I scratched him for a bit and I ran to Blazen. He was really cold, colder than I was. Toothless came over to him and started to thaw him out. I realized that it was still cold out, and I was in shorts and a tank top. Blazen opened his eyes and looked at Toothless and gave him a low rumble. He looked at me and stood up to get me to the house. Whenever he stood up, he would always make me look puny. Since that I am the teenager that I was fourteen years ago, almost fifteen years ago, I am much smaller. It has been weird how that I have started to get my original personalities from then. My teeth are much straighter from when I had braces, my voice had the scratchy type but it was still a great singing voice, my football skills were still with me too. When we had got into the house and Blazen was holding my shoulders.

"Blazen, I tried to get you to the house instead of you staying out there freezing while keeping me warm."

"\_Oh master, you didn't need to do that. I am able to sleep in -30

degree weather. You almost froze out there, it was lucky enough that Toothless was there to thaw you out. He thawed me to get me to wake up."\_

I was thinking to myself, I had been so stressed out lately with work that I was losing my mind.

"Blazen, I am losing my mind. I have been through work and work that I have no time for my kids or for you. I must be the worst father and master."

"\_No, you are doing a great job. I understand that you are very busy getting this country to get advanced up to now-a-days technology. Your kids have been with their dragons because they don't want to bother you. I have told those dragons to protect them and to take care of them like another mother. You deserve to relax for the rest of the week and I will get you someone like your friends from your original home to help you start the country. How about it?"\_

"Oh, why not? Sure, thanks Blazen, I don't know what I would do without you. And, can you turn me back to my original age for my birthday?"

"\_Sure Master, but I want to hear what you sang like when you were thirteen. I looked in your memories and saw that you were in musicals and you would do solos even if you were told to don't do it."\_

I smiled. No one had ever wanted to hear me sing except for my parents. My brothers would never care and at school everyone was jealous and would make fun of me. I got on my laptop and got on YouTube to get karaoke music to play for my favorite song. I played the music and after I sang, I thought I saw tears in Blazen's eyes.

"\_Master. That was the best song I have ever heard. I heard the Vikings sing, but that was just phenomenal!"\_

A tear fell from my eye, "No one had ever wanted me to sing and they never appreciated me like that." I started to cry a little. Blazen came up to me and hugged me while giving me his famous soothing purr for me. I sniffed and smiled. For some reason, since I was my short height of 5' 6" and he was 8' when he stood up on his two paws, he would carry me like a baby whenever he had the chance. It kind of made me a little annoyed but I appreciated it. I knew he was trying to calm me down too.

"\_You know Master, the best day of my life was saving you from those wolves. That event gave my life meaning. You know, nobody would treat me nice either. They would pick on me too, but after I saved you, they started to treat me with respect and they would help me to keep you alive."\_

"Well I guess we were meant for each other Blazen."

He smiled, and he gave me a present. I looked at it, and then at him. He nodded at me with a big grin. I opened it and I saw a little night fury. It jumped at me and it gave a tiny purr. I looked at Blazen and he grinned really big when he gave me a larger box. I set down the little dragon and opened the box. I couldn't believe my eyes. It was my old dog Maggie. She died three years ago and that was the saddest

day of my life. She jumped out and ran to me. I hugged her and cried. I was so happy to see my old dog. Her black fluffy fur was really nice to feel after so long. I looked at Blazen who was smiling at the sight.

"Blazen, did you?"

He nodded at me. I smiled really big and ran to him and hugged him. He had made my birthday the best ever. Maggie ran up to me and she had her "smile" look like she always had. I shown her Blazen and her expression didn't change, I guess she knows that Blazen's master was her Master to. I then remembered that I still missed Muhammad my old kitten.

I woke up. Oh darn it, it was a dream. I must have fainted after I said that Blazen and I must have been for each other. He was standing over me and was licking my head. He was trying to wake me up by licking my face. He was nudging me after every ten seconds. I groaned and shook. Blazen was so happy that he was licking me nonstop. I smiled and tried to hold his head but he was too strong for me to hold him. I tried to get up and he tackled me and I couldn't resist laughing. I was laughing so hard and he was super happy that I was laughing.

"\_I love your laugh Master."\_

I couldn't stop laughing. I was laughing so hard that my face was really red. He finally stopped and stood up smiling. I got up and stood there looking at him. He was a magnificent sight.

"What is it Blazen?"

"\_You just look like you were a nice kid at that age."\_

"Could you change me back to my original age now Blazen?"

"\_Oh right right right."\_

He changed me back into my original self. I was surprised that I have four days until my birthday and he is treating me super nice. I pat his head and walked out the door as he followed me. I looked outside and everything started to look like my old town of Churubusco. I asked to get my house renovated into my old home too. I didn't know to put a Wal-Mart here at Berk or not. I do not like the idea of a McDonalds here either, that would make everyone as lazy as some Americans. I don't want a place with lazy people that won't cooperate. Now for the dragons, I had asked for stores like PetSmart to get supplies for them. The country was turning out great in my opinion. Blazen was shocked by the differences of technology, but he will try to adapt. I had gotten us in the United Nations, which is great.

Blazen pushed me outside and he tackled me. That gave me a great idea. I could introduce American sports to Berk like my favorite, football. I rounded up the whole country to tell them about football and the rules. I wanted to make an NFL team to face against the U.S. Many people of the nation wanted to give it a try. So I coached the team and I let Blazen watch. It was a great thing.

"\_Master, I want you to relax for your birthday, not to do more work."

You need to stay in the house."\_

"What? Ok, fine, fine I will stay in the house. I just need someone from the U.S. to coach them for me."

"\_You can coach them in a while, you don't even have a game coming up yet. I am sorry Master that I am bossing you around like you don't know what you are doing. You must think I am a terrible dragon."\_

"Hey, hey, it is not your fault. You just want me to relax for my birthday and I appreciate it. No let's go back to the house and have dinner, we need to sleep soon."

Well, as much as I loved his company, he was a great cook too. A ton better than me, I hadn't cooked food from Berk. I had taught him some American foods when I got the supplies. I still try his dishes as well, but it has been getting more nasty each time now. I don't want to hurt his feelings though. I made just the regular dish of American foods, hot dogs and chips. After the easy meal, I got in my bed and Blazen slept right at the end of the bed like where dogs would sleep. I lay there looking at his eyes and he looked into mine. The greenness in his eyes always made me feel a little safer, especially in times of doubt. My eyes were closing slowly and he smiled while he also was closing his eyes. His smooth steady purr rumbled me to sleep.

**\*\*November 5\*\***

i woke up around eleven O'clock in the morning. Blazen was sleeping right next to me and had a paw touching my left arm. His scaly paw was smooth and warm. I was cold that morning so I scooted closer to him to get warmer. His arm came around my body and he held me closer and I looked at him, he was still asleep. I guess he had a natural instinct to see things in dreams. Like where whatever you do in a dream you do in real life. He purred and laid his snout on my neck. His wings came around and wrapped me gently. I fell asleep again.

I woke up to the sound of Blazen growl a little. I opened my eyes and saw him peering over my shoulder so he could see my face. I laid my head back down, and then Blazen shoved me gently. "Blazen", I said to him in a laughing voice. He pushed me again and I nearly fell off. I shoved him a little, and he licked me in return. I got out of the bed and yawned. He laid back on the bed again, I guess he had a long night. I got into the kitchen and made a small bowl of cereal. I was really tired for some reason. After I ate the breakfast, I slowly walked to my bed. Blazen lay there with low eyes, looking at me.

"\_Mmm, good morning Master."\_

"Good morning Blazen. Yeah, I am tired too."

I walked over to Blazen and he patted a spot on the bed. I lied there and he got closer to me. He closed his eyes and mumbled something in \_Dragonese\_. I went to get a cup of coffee to wake me up. I walked out and the village was really busy. Huge crowds were walking around in the walkaway. I saw this one particular person with a hood and cloak. It looked like he was walking to me. I was suspicious about this person, so I started to walk away. He was walking faster, so I

ran. I climbed a building and he followed. I looked down and he pulled out a knife. I jumped from building to building. I saw a marine and I ran to him. I took his pistol and aimed at the guy. He knocked the gun out of my hand and assassinated the marine. I sprinted to my house to find Blazen. I looked at the bed and he was gone. I saw the assassin walk in and he stared at me. I pulled out a tomahawk and chucked it at him. He caught it and threw it back. I dodged it and picked it up. I drew my arm back and he charged and stuck a knife through my wrist and into the wall. He did the same with me other wrist as well. I was stuck on the wall, with only one way of defending myself. He tried punching my gut, but I kicked his face. He pulled out a silenced pistol and aimed it at my head.

\_Blazen\_, I thought, \_I need you right now.\_

At that very moment, Blazen burst into the house and charged into the bedroom and tackled the assassin. He snapped the neck of the assassin and burned the body.

"\_Master! Oh no, you are hurt. This is my fault, if I was there when you left you wouldn't have gotten stabbed."\_

"It's ok Blazen. Sss, ouch, you still saved me in time."

He took the two knives out of me wrists and sealed the wounds by inflaming them with his fire. He licked my wrists and looked at me with his big black pupils. He had the cute puppy look and was sitting down, even though he towered over me, he still looked cute. He gave me a purr and licked my face. I laughed a little. Then he tackled me playfully and licked me all over my face. All I could do was sit there and try to stop him and laugh really hard, because I am very ticklish. He then got behind me and lifted me up with his snout. I got on his back and he walked outside. We got to the Berk plains and just lay in the grass. I ran and hid from Blazen. I got in a tree and spied on him. He walked around looking side to side. He got to the tree and hit it hard. I lost hold of the branch and fell out of the tree. Blazen caught me and left me. I followed him and found where his hiding spot was. I ran to Berk and he flew, I still needed to run about one mile a day for my exercise. I got in the bed and collapsed.

**\*\*November 6\*\***

Blazen kept giving me short growls to wake me up. I couldn't open my eyes, he still thought I was unconscious. He growled louder and nudged me. I tried really hard and my eyes opened a tiny bit that I could see Blazen barely. He growled so more and gave a short, quiet, worried yelp. My eyes opened halfway and he licked me face a bunch of times. I guess the knives from the other day made the victim go unconscious for a while. Blazen sat me up and gave me his large grin.

"\_You were unconscious for a day and a half from those knives. You fell down right as you got to your bed. I ran to see if you were ok, but you didn't answer me. I spent half an hour trying to get a response from you. So I put you on your bed and kept watch over you ever since. Right now it is three O'clock. What would you like me to do Master?"\_

"Ow, wait, really? You did all that just because I fell down?"

He nodded. I looked at my sheets and I was thinking, \_he doesn't ever want me to die.\_ I looked at him and he looked at me with big pupils. I smiled at him and lied back. My feet ached and I didn't really want Blazen to massage them because I thought that would be too nasty. Blazen, however, somehow read my mind and massaged my feet. Oh yeah, that felt great. Blazen purred, and that was putting me back to sleep. Even though I thought of Blazen as a friend, he thought of me as a child in need of someone to help them be safe and cared for.

**\*\*November 7\*\***

i woke up on the morning of my birthday. Blazen was standing right over me when I woke up.

"\_Happy Birthday Master! Great morning!\_"\_

"Aw, thanks Blazen. It's only my 28th birthday, I don't need anything special."

"\_But it is the birthday of my master, the president, and the hero of Berk. I do need to have a big celebration."\_

"Ok, well, you did have a few reasons. Let's go outside."

>I got out of my bed and Blazen "bear crawled" beside me. I did the same to make fun of him. He pushed me over and snickered while laughing. I pushed him but I fell back and he laughed in a dragon laugh. It sounded like it was distorted and it was funny, I laughed as well. He ran into me and grabbed me before I bumped my head. I got up and push his head away playfully, he licked me in return. I got to the door and looked right at Blazen. His large pupils looked right back at me and he motioned his head for me to open the door.<p>

As soon as I opened the door, all of the country was at my door screaming their heads off. I smiled and waved. All of the women were screaming and crying at the same time trying to touch me. Some marines came and pushed them back away. Blazen came to my side and licked my face. I scratched his neck a little. Lots of people were cheering some chant. I just smiled and listened.

About an hour passed and my huge party was still going on. It was like a luau. There were performers, servers, all you could ever get in a luau. Blazen sat right next to me and he got a huge steak. I would always scratch him every now and then and he would close his eyes, tilt his head towards me, and give me a satisfied purr. He licked my face so much that I had to try and stop him.

"\_I noticed that you had many years of great birthday parties."\_

"Yeah, I really liked my Halloween/birthday party for my 14th birthday."

"\_Yes, that did look like fun."\_

"Yeah", as I peered into the distance I saw a submarine. There was a big red star on the side. Spetznas, how did they find this place? They are here to kill me and make this place a

dictatorship.

"Guards! Get all women and children as far away as possible from the ocean. Everyone else, stock up on ammunition and rockets, we got invaders."

"\_Master, why do you think these people are here to assassinate you?"\_

At that very moment, a missile fired from the submarine and missed by two feet from me. I gave an "I told you so look" and he just turned his head, and then looked back at me. I sprinted for our house and got my L96A1 and a FN FAL. I got my OMA pack on and ran out the door. I lost track of Blazen by how my people were running around. Scuba teams by the Spetznas were converging on land and opened fire on me. I hid behind a house and got a grenade primed. I chucked it blindly and heard the explosion of the grenade. I peered around and saw even more scuba teams and infantry drop boats landing on the shore. I needed help, no one was in sight and I was going to be overwhelmed soon. \_Night furies, I need all the help I can get. I will die soon if no one comes to my aid. I need any help I can get, I am stranded in sights of my enemy whom are trying to assassinate me to take over the country. If they do, this place will fall. \_I heard loud screeches so deafening that I fell to the ground to try and block out the sound. A night fury came right to me to block the sound from me. I heard a familiar purr, it wasn't Blazen, it was Toothless. It got very quiet and I couldn't hear. I couldn't hear any of the dragons trying to talk to me through my mind or by growling and yelping. Toothless let go of me and I saw his large jaw moving up and down. I looked around to see more Spetznas coming on land to fight the night furies. I ran to the nearest guy and tackled him, pulled his knife out, and stabbed his neck. I wanted to defend this country even if it meant that I needed to die.

Blazen was defending as well, he was back to back with me. I was spray firing my M60 and he would puff out his purple fire balls. I ran out of ammo very quick, so I grabbed a TAR-21 with red dot sight and salvaged from the corpses as fast as I could. I hid behind a house and Blazen followed. I was breathing hard and so was Blazen. He was an all fours and looking up at me. I looked at him with a concentrated look on my face, I figured out a plan. I was opening my mouth and then a mortar struck right behind me. Ringing came to my ears and I started to make out sounds a little more. I opened my eyes and Blazen was running over to me. I looked to my right and saw a whole group of Spetznas were running right to me as well. They were getting repelled by large purple blasts, not just from Blazen. I looked immediately to my left and saw a group of night furies flying towards me too! I started to get up, and then I was tackled by a Spetzna commander. He held a knife right up to my neck and lifted me. He was speaking Russian and I could understand. He was saying that he would kill me if I didn't tell them to stand down.

"Stand down guys! He will kill me!" I said it in Russian too. All of the night furies stopped and looked at me. \_He thinks he can kill me? He can't kill us!\_

"\_Master, you head-butt him and I will come and get you."\_

\_Alright, you better not mess up or else I am dead.\_

The Russian was telling me that I am weak and look what the Russian power does. I head-butt him and took his knife as I flipped him over me. I jumped on top of him and stabbed his chest.

"Look what Berkian power did to you." Just then Blazen grabbed me with his arms and legs and flew me away from the attack. I was feeling weaker as we flew away. I was hallucinating things and I couldn't make out small details. Blazen was looking at me with worried eyes. I looked at him with my eyebrows up, in pain. I realized that I was shot when Blazen picked me up. Blazen landed and lied me down carefully. He looked at the wound, and stuck his claw in it. I screamed out in pain. He was injecting me with some kind of numbing stuff in my wound. He grabbed the bullet and threw it down at the battle. I looked over and a guy hiding behind the bushes fell down. The pain was so intense, I was twitching every time his claw went into my wound. I pushed his paw away and clenched at my wound. He pulled my arms away and held them down and growled at me. He was looking at me with cat eyes and had his teeth showing at me. I laid my head back, I knew that it was going to be painful for him to fix my wound. I didn't want to see how he was fixing my wound because I wouldn't let him fix me up.

Shots of pain came right up through my body. It wasn't like a regular operation. This was without all the technology that I had in the states. Blazen was so concentrated on fixing my wound, he never would calm me down. I was in the most pain I have ever been in, other than the wolves on my first day of meeting Blazen. I eventually slipped into darkness, I blacked out.

I awoke several hours later in a daze. I was on a cliff, by a cave-like structure. I looked around and nobody was around. As I looked down the cliff, I saw my town that I now live in. The attack was still going on. Behind me, I saw a mineral I had never seen before. It was shiny like diamond, hard as it, but it wasn't a diamond. Nobody had ever discovered this, which is why they want this country. I looked behind me and two Spetznas scouts were looking around. I hid at the side of the entrance. They both came in never noticing me, and they looked over the edge. I charged at them and pushed them both over. One grabbed my leg and I slid and caught the edge. I was trying to kick him off me, but he wouldn't budge. I was losing grip of the side and I let go. I fell down next to the enemy and he tried to cut me with his knife. I grabbed it and stuck it in his throat. Just then Blazen caught me.

"\_Is there ever a time that I can leave you and you won't be in some type of danger."\_

"Shuddup, I killed them both, I just tripped."

"\_With an enemy? I saw the whole thing."\_

"Wow you are smart. How did you-?"

"\_I know what you do wherever I am. That is how I knew you were in trouble. You are a funny human, you can't even admit that I was right."\_

I was embarrassed, I was outsmarted by an animal. I was saved an animal, outsmarted, I just couldn't accept that he was better than me.



"\_Master, it's okay. You are better than me you were able to start your own country. Now, you are here because that you were willing to give your life for the sake of your country. That takes a lot of courage Master."\_

"Yeah, I guess so. Man, you know exactly what to say to me to make me in a happy mood."

"\_But still, there is a battle with a lot of people and dragons who need your help. Will you help them?"\_

"Do I look like I will run away from a fight like this? They are so weak, I don't even need a weapon. They won't even get a knife in me."

"\_Yeah, okay. I will still be by your side no matter what though."\_

He flew me to a tree and set me down. There was a group of people waiting there in a huddle. They all looked at me, and Blazen was sneaking up behind me. They all ganged up on me. Blazen pulled me down and pinned me, the others were attacking me and tying me up. They were hitting me everywhere they could, and then one hit the back of my neck. I got knocked out from that punch.

When opening my eyes, I saw Blazen lying next to me. I was all tied up. I tried to get out of the ropes, but they wouldn't come off me. I stood up and Blazen got up to stop me. Just then, a spiky dragon came right up to me. Blazen got between me and it. The spiky dragon growled and Blazen growled louder. They attacked each other, and I fell down. They continued fighting, and I was able to cut the rope. I ran away from the fight between the two, but I was stopped by the spiky dragon.

"\_MASTER!"\_ The spiky dragon bit my neck, it was injecting me with some poison. I became paralyzed very quickly. Blazen killed that dragon and sprinted over to me.

"\_No Master. You are paralyzed. Here, let me get you to the mountains. Maybe our father Thor can save you."\_

He was carrying me on his back. He flew me to the "Sword of Togetherness", the one I used to get the islands back together. He lay me right next to the sword and had me touch it, he was mumbling something that I couldn't understand. Then some clouds came over me, I couldn't see Blazen or the sword anymore. I couldn't feel the ground anymore, but my arm twitched. I was able to move again. I was set down and I was standing. I fell down because my legs were weak. Blazen ran right up to me and pushed up my stomach with his snout. I stood up slowly, amazed on what happened. I knew what I saw, it was God. I know for sure now that he is real. I always had my time in doubts, but now it has shocked me. After this war, I had to introduce Christianity to Berk. Blazen gave me his puppy-eyes look. He had a grin on his face too, tilting his head a little. I smiled at him, I knew there were Spetznas attacking us but I couldn't resist turning away from his look. I drew out my knife and stared at my reflection on it. I got really angry and threw it at the battlefield. I started to sprint right towards the attack and Blazen grabbed me. I grunted and struggled to get out of his tight grasp. He growled at

me.

"\_Master, you can't charge right in, you are going to get yourself killed!"\_

"No, I will die if I need to!"

"\_You will die by my side, I can't let you die out alone with nobody beside you. If you are desperate to get in the field so quickly, just hear me out on this. You can get the snipers and machine guns in the house, and get the silencers as well with your ghillie suit. We will hide in a tall grass field and you can pick people off as I protect your six."\_

That idea wasn't that bad. It is low on agro and it makes our chances of death really low. I nodded at Blazen and he did as well. I sprinted to the house and hid behind it, Blazen followed. I peered around the side and saw two soldiers approaching the house cautiously, because the battle was nearby. I snuck in through the back door and got into my gun closet. I picked out my L96A1 with a silencer and my spectre with silencer and now with acog sights. The two soldiers breached the door as I was finishing getting ready. I hid in my camouflaged wall corner as they walked passed. I tried to get out but I realized it was booby trapped to stay shut. They laughed at me.

"Ha-ha, you stupid American. You thought you could outsmart us? We already trapped you inside and you will stay there after it blows up in two minutes."

I got mad at them. I pulled out my pistol and shot through the gap for attacking. It bounced back and hit my knife.

"Don't even try to shoot us, it reflects every bullet you waste. Enjoy your-"

Just then Blazen burst into the house. He spotted the two and pounced on them both. He clawed the second guy and bit the first guy's face off.

"\_And that is what you get for trying to hurt my Master. It is alright to come out now Master."\_

"Blazen, I am trapped in here! Get me out of here quick! This place is rigged to blow!"

"\_Don't worry Master!"\_

He clawed at the wall but he couldn't break through. He looked through the slit and stared at me, sadly. Then his eyes trailed off around the wall. He immediately disappeared and I heard metal clanking. Then the door flew open. Blazen flung his arm over the top and grabbed my collar. He began sprinting and threw me on his back and took off in the air. I looked behind me and saw my house blow up. I sighed. Blazen looked at me upset. I hung my head low. It was the beginning all over again. I had no shelter, and some powerful country was attacking us. Blazen landed softly. I got off him and walked away, pacing. Thinking the same stuff the whole time, am I finally going to die, is this the end of my country, and other things. Blazen walked to my side and tapped his snout at my pocket. I grabbed my

cell phone out of it. I knew it! I could tell the countries of the U.N. that I was getting attacked and needed help. I called the U.N. and asked for assistance. That was also not smart because the Spetznas were able to track my signal and came right to me. I surrendered, but Blazen would do anything to defend me.

He wrapped his wings around me. Well, if I can't change his mind, I will join him. I grabbed my Spectre and got it ready. I primed a grenade and as soon as Blazen unwrapped his wings I chucked it. I spray fired all over and killed many people, but not enough. A couple tackled me and put a tranquilizer dart in my neck. I lay there watching Blazen defending me. I got up slowly to help him. There were CZ75 pistols all over. I picked up two and killed the rest of the Spetznas. I was losing my balance. I fell backwards as Blazen was rushing towards me. He caught me and was staring at my neck, and then back to me. He was looking around us, I was thinking that more Spetznas were converging on our position because I heard helicopters. A U.S. Air Force drop ship flew over us. They made it. Blazen set me down carefully and flapped his wings to get their attention. A "Samaritan" came down and landed. Blazen ran up to my side and licked my face.

"\_You're going to be alright Master. Your friends from your home-country are here to help you."\_

I shut my eyes slowly, knowing that I was in the hands of Blazen and the U.S. military. The tranquilizer dart had numbed my body and knocked me out in a matter of minutes, and everything went dark.

It was night, I presumed. I had my eyes closed still. I felt chills on my side and I heard the steady mumble of the Samaritan propellers going off. Something was wrapped around me keeping me warm. I could tell it was not a blanket because this thing was larger and warmer than a blanket. The element of the tranquilizer dart felt like it was just getting stronger. It was putting me back into my unconscious state. I felt the coolness come back to me and I felt a nudge at my shoulder. I knew who was keeping me safe.

I felt pain in my neck. It was so sore, I didn't want to move it. I heard a snort and a puff of air hit my face. Then came a little mumble and a growl. I opened my eyes slower than usual, but still normal. I blinked a few times to clear my eyes out. Blazen was sitting right next to me. He nudged my head. I smiled and tried to pet him, and he got more excited and nearly pushed me off the bed I was sitting in. his large paw hit my chest and it felt like two tons on me. I got up and clenched my chest. I looked around and I looked at Blazen. He was so excited that he was squirming around while sitting. He ran in circles and then came right up to me and licked my face so many times.

"Hah, easy boy. I know you're excited to see me."

"\_Yes, I am very happy to see you awake Master. That dart in your neck made you unconscious for two weeks. We had to force you to eat and drink. Toothless would watch over you and I would too. Your friends took care of you for the first day, and they would check on you every now and then. I could tell you were waking up because you made a slight change in breathing once you woke up. I can't believe that all this time that you were okay. Our enemies are destroyed now that your friends from many countries had helped us. Only a quarter

of our military is gone, but that isn't that bad. All that matters to me right now is that you are awake and fine."\_

He licked me again. I decided the next day, I would get back on my feet for dropping down.

**\*\*November 28\*\***

Blazen had helped me out. I realized that I was brought back to the states for safety reasons. Blazen was allowed to come because he wouldn't allow them to take me without him following. We were at the most secure base that I can't even speak of. Blazen gestured in front of me to hop on. I leapt onto his back and he took off.

"\_This flight would take forever if I took this way of flying. I have a much quicker way but you have to let me hold onto you, or I'd drop you on the way."\_

I reached my arm down to his paw and he grabbed my hand softly. I slid down slowly until I was dangling my feet above the ground. Blazen grabbed my feet and hands firmly and I could tell he was going to start.

The jump went fairly fast because I don't even remember the jump to here. I had the "Sword of Togetherness" in my sights. We stopped so fast that Blazen nearly dropped me. He did drop me on the ground but I was about 15 feet off the ground so it hurt a little.

"That hurt, why couldn't you be at least five feet away?"

"\_I'm sorry, but your boots were sliding from my grip."\_

He flew down right next up me and picked me up right away. I looked around and saw the island, it was getting repaired. I went to the center of the city and all the people gathered around me.

"Everyone, I have an announcement to tell you. I am stepping down as president and will leave right away. Now you can join the United States who are very powerful or you can elect a new president, but I will not stop you."

All the people started chattering loudly. I ran off to the top of the island. As soon as I got to the top of the mountain I sat down at the edge of the cliff. It was so hard to pull myself together. I had just abandoned my country and I gave up on Blazen, nobody will like me again. I started to tear up. I couldn't hold back from crying, this was the moment I didn't want to happen in all my life.

I felt a thump near me, but I never looked back. I continued to cry even though the scaly hand touched me. A scaly hand? Ok, that had to be Blazen. I looked at Blazen with my teary eyes, I could see he was focusing on something. I looked at my hands and saw that he was making me younger, like a kid about nine or ten. He opened his eyes and looked at me with his dark pupils and his large green and yellow surrounding the pupils. I sat back on the edge of the cliff and Blazen sat by me. I cried a little more. Blazen was upset to see me like this, he nudged my head. I continued to cry, my personalities from when I was this age was coming back. Blazen started to purr to cheer me up. I looked at him with my teary eyes. He licked my tears away and looked at me with his big eyes. I sighed and looked

away.

"\_Master, why are you so upset? This isn't good for you. Why did you step down from your position? You could have been-"\_

"Blazen", I yelled with my young high voice. I sighed, "I just amâ€| amâ€|" my eyes were tearing up more.

"\_Master" \_he licked my other tears away,\_ "let me help. I don't want you to stay this way."\_

"I can't do anything Blazen. I just had to step down. I can't afford to get injured and leave my country, well, it isn't my country anymore."

"\_No Master." \_He came up to me and licked my cheek. I tried to push his head away, but he was too strong. I was really depressed at this moment. He hugged me to make me happier, but it wouldn't help me. I laid down on the ground. Blazen lay right next to me and covered me with his wings. I couldn't resist to let Blazen cover me, he was too caring. I was planning to turn away from him, but I turned towards him. Blazen looked down towards me and licked my forehead. I closed my eyes and heard Blazen say to me, \_"Good rest Master, tomorrow will be a better day."

><em>

**\*\*November 29\*\***

I woke up with Blazen wrapped around me. He opened his eyes and looked around to make sure there wasn't anyone here. He opened his wings, but it was freezing cold. He gave me a small shriek and covered me up again. He licked my forehead and started to purr. I wanted to go outside though. I looked at Blazen and I could tell he was trying to figure out what I wanted. He unfolded his wings and I stepped outside. Small chills came out and around my body, but I was still getting used to the temperature. It was very foggy out; I could barely see ten feet in front of me. I found a coat on the ground. I ran to it but stopped right by it. A random coat on the ground in foggy weather, this had to be a trap. I saw that I still had a CZ75 strapped to my waist. I pulled it out and aimed around me. Blazen had disappeared but I could hear the roars from him. I heard footsteps behind me and turned around very quickly. I hesitantly fired the pistol but missed. The person grabbed me and covered me in a bag and everything went dark. All I could hear was footsteps, chattering, gunfire, and the roars of Blazen knowing that I was captured.

They had knocked me out and put me in a dark place. It was cold and it echoed everywhere, I heard water drop outside the entrance. It was raining to my opinion but I couldn't get up and see or talk. I was tied up and my mouth was closed by duct tape. I heard people yelling and firing guns. I heard Blazen in rage! I struggled with the ropes to get out of them. I was able to use a rock to cut the ropes. I ripped the tape off my mouth and started towards the entrance, which I couldn't. It was so dark in the cave that I couldn't find my way out. I was scared, I started to cry a little.

"\_Master? Say something, I need to hear you to find you!"\_

"Blazen, I am so scared. Hurry, I need help."

"\_Master, there you are! Don't worry, I'm here. You are safe now."\_

Blazen was holding me and guided me out the cave. It seemed as though that the night furies were still on my side, they helped Blazen rescue me. All of the night furies, Blazen, and I went to their home cave and they led me inside. Blazen had me sit down to have me checked to see if I was alright, which I felt fine. The night fury that told me their legend came up and sniffed me a bit and looked over me. He looked at Blazen and nodded. Blazen licked me cheeks and I shoved him away playfully. I couldn't believe that I was still wanted for murders. I knew what I had to do. I remembered the guy in town that tried to assassinate me, I had to join that group or get a suit like that.

"Blazen-."

"\_You want to become the assassin that was to kill you before. I will ask the other night furies to get the armory. They know where the indestructible armor is and the best weaponry that can deflect anything. And we can get you a special surprise weapon that you'll love."\_

"Great, thanks Blazen. Hey, can you change me back to my age for this outfit, I doubt I can maneuver as well as I was when I was 28 when I am ten."

Blazen had changed me back to my age. About an hour later, the night furies had already finished my armor and weaponry. The special weapon was hidden blades under my palms to assassinate a person without drawing attention of carrying a weapon. My enemies now are the Berkians, Spetznas, the whole world. I was all alone, except for the night furies. The only one against me was Toothless, he was loyal to Hiccup and he wants him to fight for Berk. I do not plan to dictate any country, I only want to murder all my enemies until I am dead. I know Blazen wouldn't like it, but I have to do this.

**\*\*December 1\*\***

I have chosen this day to be the most notable assassination. I was planning to kill Hiccup Horrendous Haddock the third, followed with Toothless, if he does attack me. I had my assassins outfit on with my hidden knives. Blazen came up to me and motioned me to get on his back. I turned him down, he would blow my cover. I sprinted off towards Berk. I had to jump and cross many minor obstacles, I was getting pumped up and my attack was going to be difficult.

I arrived at Berk. I knew what I had to do, blend in with the crowd. I walked with the huge crowd going to Hiccup's speech of the day. Luckily I didn't see Toothless there. Hiccup was giving his speech and I stepped up to him. The two guards farther back came up to me and warned me of arrest. I looked up so Hiccup could see who I was. His eyes widened in fear. I pulled out my hidden knives and stuck both in the two guards' faces. They both dropped to the ground as the crowd cried in fear. I walked up to Hiccup as he backed away.

"Look man, if you kill me you will die soon. I have to run this country and they will rise up against you and murder you."

I grabbed his collar and threw him against the wall.

"Do you want to know something my old friend? This country has already turned their back against me. I am all alone and the only ones who care about my life and want me to live are the night furies. Your dragon Toothless isn't going to save you. All I wanted was a group of protectors who cared, I guess that is too much to ask. Only the night furies are the ones who care for me."

I got stabbed in my back. I turned around and saw Toothless. He had bitten my back and his claws in my back. I fell to the ground, but still alive.

"\_You know, I might believe in the prophecy, but I will not let my Master get killed by anyone. Too bad Blazen wasn't here to save you. It wasn't smart to stumble in here alone."\_

A group of guards came and grabbed me. Hiccup did the "execute" motion. All I was thinking was, \_I am already dead, and nobody cares if I am dead.\_

"\_I care Master, and you won't die. If you are to die, I will die beside you."\_

I was carried to the decapitation blade for executions. I was laid down on it and I was very weak. I looked up and saw a large group of dragons, the night furies.

"Any last word?" said the executer. I got up off the ground. He swung his sword and I managed to get him to cut the ropes that tied my hands together. I took out my knives and stuck both in him. I kicked his dead corpse away I ran to the crowd. Five guards blocked my way, so I tackled three at once. I killed two of the ones I tackled and picked up the third and faced him to the two guards still up. They accidentally stabbed the one I was holding and I shoved the corpse to them. I jump in the air and killed the last two. Hiccup came with a pistol and shot at my leg. It hit me and I fell to the ground. He aimed at my heart. I looked at him, and he fired. I sat there smiling. The armor had deflected the bullet and hit Hiccup in the heart. He fell to the ground with a thud, followed by an outraged roar of a night fury. Toothless sprinted over to me and clamped his jaws over my chest. He bit down and crushed my bones. I screamed in pain and was saved by Blazen. He tackled Toothless and he let go of me. Blazen stood right in front of me looking back rapidly to make sure I was still alive. Toothless had charged and tackled Blazen and the two were at it for a while. Blazen was pinned to the ground and he was hurt very bad. Toothless was about to finish him. I got up and took a club with stones at the end and limped to Toothless. He was just getting to the part to finish Blazen until I wacked him in the skull with the club. He fell to the ground, and died.

I looked at Blazen lying there, bleeding really bad. I limped to him and fell down next to him. Blazen was looking at me with his great eyes and his bloody face. I was looking at him bleeding out at well. His giant paw came over my chest.

"\_Uhhâ€¦. Masterâ€¦..you...areâ€¦ hurtâ€¦"\_

"Blaâ€¦..zenâ€¦you can't dieâ€¦..we can'tâ€¦.."

My eyes were closing, only seeing a blue fluorescent glow between

Blazen and me. I could see the other night furies around us. Blazen's head dropped and I heard his last breath escape from him. I took a deep breath, closed my eyesâ€¦|.

## 2. Survival

**\*\*THE ISLAND: \*\*\*\*SURV\*\*\*\*IVAL\*\***

**\*\*The returning\*\***

Having to be a hero in the past, it always changes. Change, can stab you in the back. Being a great person turning into the wanted. Having a best friend who will be by your side. Meeting the top of the group, and then having to kill him. Revenge. This is the one place that ruins your reputation. If looking for trust, I won't get it from any being. Only those who will be with me by my side are the night furies. Knowing that you are the assassin can be good and bad. I will be trusted in some ways, and also be envied.

It all starts back when I decided to become the assassin I now am. It was a nice day, clouds blowing around, sun shining, and the ocean glimmering. My outfit had consisted of cloaks that surrounded me from head to toe and weaponry and armory that was made out of the invulnerable mineral from the isle of Berk. The only ones, who are able to penetrate it, are the night furies. I learned that the hard way. I walked through the huge crowd and saw Hiccup Horrendous Haddock the third. He was giving his speech to the country as I stepped up in front of him. I killed his guards and was attacked by Toothless, Hiccup's night fury dragon. My night fury, Blazen, had got the whole clan to come and attack the village. They had felt my rage that day and wanted to get rid of it on my targets. Ending the battle was Blazen and I, on the ground blood-soaked, lying next to the corpses of Hiccup and Toothless, surrounded by night furies, and hearing the calm breeze whish by. I could only remember, the blue fluorescent glow of the night furies healing orb.

A splash of water hit my face, it startled me. I woke up to see only one night fury. I was still in my assassin outfit and my armor was destroyed. Blood was around me and dried up on me. I was dazed from the loss of blood. When I looked to my side, I saw Blazen still by my side. For some reason, his breathing was abnormal. I touched him, he turned around. His eyes were blood-shot and his face was still drenched with blood stains.

"Blazen, you lookâ€¦|."

"\_It is fine, just a few scratches. I am just glad you are alright."\_

"But look at you! You are covered in blood, you are definitely hurt bad."

"\_I am more worried about you being alright before I am fine. I can worry about myself later. Are you fine?\_"

"It just hurts to move, but you need to be fine with me. You can't stay like this!"

I crawled over to Blazen but the one night fury held me back. I tried



to push it back, but it still held onto me. I looked at Blazen reaching for him. He touched my hand and held onto it. He pulled me towards him, and the other night fury let go of me. I put my nose to his snout, he gave out a soothing purr. I closed my eyes and let out a whish of air. Blazen licked my face. I looked at him and his face was dripping blood. I touched his temple and a green glow emitted from my hand. My energy was getting sucked out of me. I couldn't focus on anything anymore, I was becoming light-headed, and I fainted.

"\_MASTER, WAKE UP!"\_

Blazen was roaring at me, very loudly. My hearing was getting faint sounds of anything loud. I could see alright, alright enough to see that Blazen was perfectly fine. I was the hurt one now. He sat down in front of me and stared into my eyes.

"\_Master, are you okay?"\_

"I-I don't know. I can hear you in my head but barely when you make any noises. My body aches all over though. What about you?"

"\_You healed me Master. You have discovered the power bestowed in you. I am saved now but you, however, are weaker because you used a powerful healing magic that drained part of your health and gave it to me. I am going to make you better the natural way, so that neither of us gets weaker."\_

"That was a close call back there, at Berk. I guess we were lucky to get saved by your kind. I had to kill Toothless though, in order to save you. I regret killing Hiccup, he didn't deserve it, and neither did Toothless."

"\_Maybe when you get stronger with you powers, you can bring them back. The only thing is what you are going to do now that your human kind is against you. As long as they are against you, you aren't safe anywhere."\_

"I guess we just have to stick together Blazen. If I am alone, I am dead. Whenever you come to save me, you get hurt. I don't want to risk losing you. On our next assassination, you need to stick around as I am in the crowd. We have to kill Castro."

"\_It is dangerous, but I guess our last kill was life threatening as well. I got to say, you killed those guards very quick."\_

I smiled at him with an evil grin and showed off my hidden knives. Then he showed off his claws. I shoved him, and gave him a growl. He snickered and gave a low growl. I got up and stumbled a few times. Blazen got up as well and fell down, for his legs were too weak. I helped him up.

"\_Master, I thought I was the one to help you."\_

"No, we help each other."

He was able to stand on his two legs and towered over me. I still was covered with wounds and blood and the blood trailed down my face. Blazen bet down and wiped away the blood and licked my face clean. Even though I thought that was disgusting, I still was thankful that

Blazen was still by my side. I took a step towards a rock that was flat and long, so that I could sit down on it. I fell down. Blazen ran up to me and picked me up. He put his head up to my head and looked right into my eyes. His eyes were making me daze off. He snorted at me. That caught me off guard and I jumped. He came up beside me and snickered a little.

"\_You can lean on me, I won't let you fall."\_

I put my arm over his giant neck. As he guided me to the rock, I kept falling down time after time. We had finally got to the rock and I lied down on the cold surface.

"\_Um, Master-."\_

"Blazen, I need to know. Why do you always call me 'Master'? I am not annoyed by it, I just wanted to know."

"\_I call you Master because you are. You are the one who, well in easy words, owns me. But I still am destined to be with you no matter what. I can call you by your name if you want."\_

"Nah, that is fine. I am used to the name 'Master' now."

I got off the rock and looked at the blue ocean. It was glimmering with the reflections of the sun rays. The beach was just as pleasant as well. Blazen sat right next to me and lowered his head to mine. He nudged me and looked at me with his "puppy-eye" look. I took my hood down and checked my hidden knives. I was against the world. I couldn't make an alliance if I wanted to. I was going to die. A tear was forming in my eye. Blazen saw it and got concerned. He was purring towards me and was trying really hard to get my attention. I looked at him with my teary eyes. He licked the tears away.

"\_Why are you sad? You don't have to tell me if you don't want to. You can tell me to leave you alone, I will."\_

"No, stay. I want you to be here. I just like how you are always so overprotective. You are always there to care for me."

"\_Well it is an honor to me to care for you. It completes my life."\_

My tears stopped. I smiled and scratched behind his ears. He purred very loud and tilted his head to my arm. He licked my hand and then tackled me. He held me down and snickered at me. I was breathing hard, but I still laughed. His weight was pressing against my body, making it hard to breathe. He licked my face multiple times, which I was getting ticklish there now. I was cracking up and tried to push his head away. Blazen was making me younger again.

"Hah, Blazen, why do you want me to be young again?"

"\_I just love to see you when you were young. It makes me feel more responsible to care for you. Only when we get attacked or we are going to attack is when I will turn you back."\_

There was a castle somewhere on the island. I had to get to it and put the "sword of togetherness" there. Blazen and I could stay there for safety.

"Blazen, if you know where the castle is on this island, we could stay there. I bet you that there are enough windows to defend it and stay there forever."

Blazen had nodded, but I had to walk. Blazen had known that the journey was dangerous through the air and refused to let me ride with him. He would send me flash images through my mind to direct me to the castle.

I had arrived to the large forest before the castle. I found a rock to rest. I lied there and relaxed for a bit. I was about to fall asleep, but then I was interrupted.

"There he is!"

A whole group of armored guards came out of nowhere, but they didn't have guns; they had swords. I got off the rock and stood ready.

"You ready to die assassin? Wait, it is a junior assassin!  
HA!"

"What?"

I looked at myself; I was at my early teenage age.

\_Blazen, I need to be my original age. Now!\_

"\_Sorry Master, but I have to be there to change you back. I am also a little busy right now defending the castle. A bunch of humans with armor are trying to kill you, but I am believed to be defending you. I am sorry, but I will fly over to you and get you out of there."\_

\_No, you need to defend the castle. If I get hurt, I will have you heal me at the castle. I will manage attack at this age.\_

"Well 'assassin'? What are you gonna do?"

Two of them came up to me. They had their swords drawled. I drawled my hidden knives and stabbed both of them in their faces.

"I am gonna murder you and your army."

"Hah, a little kid murders an army alone? I would like to see you try."

"I am not alone."

I tackled him and held him down. I showed my hidden knives to him. I was then punched in the face by his guard. They held me down and had their swords to me. I was enraged at that moment, and I yelled very loudly. I felt energy rush out of my hands and all three of those guys fell backwards. I assassinated all three. I knew just then that I had learned a new power I am capable of. I sprinted to the castle with all the people chasing after me. I made it to the entrance and got surrounded by all the attackers.

"Hey hey, look what we've found, the little assassin defenseless. What should we do?"

"We should torture him!"

"\_Master, you're here! I will fly down there and help you."\_

\_Get me the SOT. That will help me with quickness. Once you get down here turn me back.\_

"We should hang him!"

A soldier hit the back of my knees and pushed me down. They tied my wrists together and just about stuck a knife in my arm, but Blazen flew down and clawed the guy up. Blazen wrapped his wings around me cut the binds with the sword of togetherness (SOT) and handed it to me. He unwrapped his wings and our massacre began. Blazen went one way and I went the other way. I spun, flipped, rolled, slid, shoved, and tackled many times. It seemed like an ordered series of events. I had just finished clearing the entrance when a guy I missed stabbed my chest.

"Youâ€|deserve itâ€|"

I stabbed his face with my hidden knives. He let go. Blazen turned and roared in triumph. He knew we successfully defended our new castle.

"\_We did it Master! We won! Master, are you alright?"\_

I turned around holding my chest. I was bleeding out of my chest and it trailed down my hand to my elbows. I fell to my knees. Blazen ran up to me and caught me before I fell on my face. He held me up just a bit off the ground and looked over my wound. He lowered his mouth to the wound and exhaled on it. A blue colored breath went into the wound and it sealed up. I felt weaker though. My eyelids were closing shut. Blazen shook me rapidly.

"\_No Master, don't close your eyes. You have to stay awake. Be strong for me."\_

"Blazenâ€|.the one thing I told you to doâ€|and you forgotâ€|..was to turn meâ€|backâ€|"

"\_Oh no, Master! I am so sorry, if it means anything right now. I WILL make it up to you. Now stay awake, you can't fall asleep yet."\_

Blazen stood up on two paws and carried me like a baby. I didn't care. I just tried hard not to close my eyes. My eyes were getting close to closing and Blazen would shake me or sometimes even smack my cheeks softly. He set me down on a large bed in the castle and got me in a comfy position. I was getting weaker, and so my eyes closed shut.

**\*\*Dreams\*\***

I am having the weirdest dreams. I can't tell if it is real or an illusion. Blazen is always there trying to wake me up. I have to defend myself 24/7. I am too afraid to die in the "dream" because I have no idea what will happen. I was close to death one time, but fortunately Blazen was apparently there and healed me.

I am running away from the assassin's. I am also one but they have turned against me, just like the rest of the world. I am mantling over roofs, bridges, walls, even mounds. I can't stop or else I am as sure as dead. Every now and then, an assassin will jump out in front of me and I kill him. I have no more equipment except my hidden knives. I looked to the sky and I saw a huge arm. It was reaching down towards me. I ran away from it, I couldn't trust it. A huge gap between two buildings was right in my way. I stopped right at the ledge and climbed down. As I was climbing, all the assassins were firing arrows at me. I lost grip of a brick and I fell. As I was plunging to my death, Blazen came out of the sky. He grabbed me and took me to the clouds. As we were coming through the clouds, my sight was darkening until I saw nothing but darkness.

**\*\*Awakening\*\***

My eyes bolted all over. I was freaked out from the dreams. I was going to die. Blazen came up to me and held my forehead and "hushed" to me. He pushed my head down gently to not strain my muscles. I was breathing hard and was scared out of my mind. Blazen held my forehead and purred in worry. After a couple of minutes I started to calm down. I heard Blazen's breath each time he exhaled. I took a deep breath and held it. Blazen smiled and rubbed his head against mine.

"\_Master, I knew you would be okay. I knew it all along."\_

He licked me all over my face and would do a playful growl at me after a little bit. I was finally able to stop him and rest. I let out a big whoosh of air. Blazen lied down next to me and pulled me closer. He smiled at me and purred. Lightning stroke the distant ground and caused it to rain. Blazen put his wing over me and shielded me from the rain. I was getting a little colder, so I scooted closer towards him. I curled up in a ball and shivered. Blazen wrapped himself around me to get warmer too. He breathed out his fire on the ground and made a fire bed for him. That way, he would be warm and would warm me up. He licked my cheek and brought his head down to mine. I laid my head to rest on Blazen's arm. He laid his head down next to me and purred me softly to sleep.

**\*\*December 2\*\***

It was snowing this morning. I am very cold right now. Blazen was fast asleep and had his wings unwrapped. I was shivering and got up. Blazen groaned in his sleep but stayed asleep. I walked around the castle and found a window looking in the middle of the castle. I saw a group of assassins in the castle. I ran to Blazen and shook him.

"Blazen, wake up" I whispered, "There are people in the castle."

"\_Mmâ€| oh, alright Master. I will get them for you."\_

"No Blazen, we have to stick together. Something bad happens when we are alone. Let's go."

We both walked down the flight of stairs. Blazen would sniff and

snort every few seconds and would have me stay back. Four assassins jumped out of nowhere, the extraordinary thing is that they never attacked. One of them stepped out and Blazen growled at him. They all looked just like me.

"Greetings, we are all assassins. We know who you are and we are also wanted to be dead. If we all join together, we might stay alive longer."

"I, uhâ€¦."

I looked at Blazen not knowing what to do. He stepped up beside me and stared at the assassins. I looked at the one that spoke to me and I nodded. He nodded as well. He made a signal and all of them disappeared. Blazen stood on two paws and towered over me. He held me close.

"\_Something doesn't feel right Master. It seems like there are a group of humans coming to kill you."\_

"Isn't there always? Jeez, I never get a break from this."

About half a day later, I was looking out the window, and I saw an angry mob. I looked around the castle and saw the assassins with bows ready to fire at them. I found a bow they left me and grabbed it. \_Looks like we have to go back to the old medieval days\_. I fired right towards the first guy and he dropped dead. All of the other assassins fired and killed the front line. The next line of the mob was armored heavily. They charged and broke the doors open. I ran straight down the flight of stairs and pulled out my swords, dual wielded. About ten guys came up the stairs. I chucked my first sword at a guy and he fell down the stairs. I kicked another making him push over the others. I ran by slicing each guy as I passed. I reached the entrance and I got surrounded. I dropped my sword and reached in my hood slowly, pretending to surrender. I got on my knees and grabbed a grenade in my hood. A captain from the group came up and grabbed my arm. I primed the grenade as he pulled me and I stabbed his throat with my hidden blades. I curled up in a ball and covered my revealing skin. The grenade exploded very close to me and shot me about ten feet outside the castle. I lied there stunned and confused, not even knowing what is going on and what I am seeing. Five people in white jumped out in front of me and charged at the group. A huge black figure jumped out in front of me too, and it purred worriedly. I figured out it was Blazen very quickly. I reached out for his paw. He put his snout on my hand and closed his eyes.

"\_I am sorry Master. This is my fault."\_

"Noâ€¦|.." I coughed blood, "It's mine."

"\_Don't be stupid it is mine Master. I wasn't able to save you. We were apart again. Look what happened! You are hurt badly and I was the one fine. I want you to be fine and I would be hurt."\_

I looked up at the stars. I was getting weaker by the minute. Blazen moved his head into my sight. His eyes widened. He grabbed my shoulders and legs, then took off. He flew away from the castle and knew that it was a bad place to be. I couldn't see where we were going, but I knew Blazen wasn't going to rest until he found the

perfect place.

I felt the ground. Blazen snorted and ran off somewhere. I was going to be unconscious, or I might have been, I don't know. Blazen ran back and spit water all over my face. I jumped and tried to block the water but I hurt too much. Blazen nodded like he finished something. He ran off again. I knew he was doing everything he could to get me better. A few moments later, he picked me up. Blazen carried me and set me on some type of bed. It was comfy, that was for sure. Blazen licked my nose once. I smiled and reached out to him, but he turned down to the scratching. He lied my arm down gently on the bed. He ran off and came back shortly with something but I didn't see it. Blazen got on the bed and curled around me. His body heat was keeping me warm from the snowy outside. Blazen wrapped his wings around me and purred his sleep-making purr.

"\_I am sorry Master. I will never let you go from me. You are my life. You ARE my life. Please don't go."\_

\*\*December 3\*\*

Blazen woke me up. He was licked my eyelids and purred louder than usual. I guess he wanted to make sure I was still alive. I opened my eyes and blinked a few times. Blazen touched his snout to my nose and took a deep breath. I wrapped my arms around his giant head. Blazen stood up and helped me get up. I started to stand but I fell shortly after. I stared at the ground as Blazen tried to help me up. He put me on his back and walked slowly around the area. The area was the Oceanside that Blazen saved my life from the wolves. My supplies were still there. He walked me out to the edge of the ocean and stopped. He looked over his shoulder to see if I was alright. I smiled a weak smile towards his gaze. Blazen sat me down on the beach carefully and sat right next to me, towering over me. I looked up at him as he looked around the area to see if there were any intruders around. I leaned on his arm. Blazen looked down at me and purred because I was better.

"M-m-m-mas-s-ster?"

I jumped, "Blazen? Did you just talk?"

"Y-y-yes M-master."

I was overwhelmed. Blazen could now actually speak through actual speech talking instead of thoughts. I grabbed a rock and tossed it to the ocean. The rock made about three skips. Blazen smiled and purred delighted. He picked one up and placed it in my hand. It had some type of symbol on it. The symbol lit up and it surrounded me! I was feeling empowered now. I looked at my hands and had the same symbol on it. Blazen shown me his paw and the symbols were there too.

"M-master, this means that I have a true Master to look after. \_I can talk through your mind if you want me to."\_

\_Yeah, I am used to that.\_

"\_Okay Master. Are you feeling better?"\_

\_Yeah, a little better. I can walk around, which is good, but still a

little weak. I am a little hungry though.\_

"\_I will go get you some fish if that's fine."\_

I nodded to him. He flew up to the sky, and then he plunged into the ocean. I looked in the cave for my weapons. I knew Blazen didn't want me to be fighting, but I had no choice. I am a wanted person. I saw my hidden blades, swords, tactile knives, and my bow. I looked in the corner where there was a black cloth. I picked it up and examined it. It was the same hooded assassin outfit I was wearing, but it was black like Blazen's color. I put it on right away and set off towards Berk. Blazen landed right in front of me which made me fall back. I lay there and he was a little angry.

"\_You are not going back to kill someone. You HAVE to get better."\_

"BLAZEN! I am not going to do this right now! THEY MUST DIE!"

"\_You aren't yourself. You have never yelled at me angrily before. There is something wrong with you."\_

"Get out of my way you useless reptile!"

I was so furious! I sprinted towards the thriving city. I stood at the edge of the hillside and was arguing with myself.

\_If it wasn't for me, they wouldn't be advanced. If it wasn't for me! If it wasn't for me! BLAZEN, he is the one.\_

I turned to the ocean. I was very angry at him! I sprinted to the cave and made it to the entrance.

"WHERE ARE YA?"

I heard a thud right behind me. I turned around and saw Blazen.

"\_Master, I don't want to fight you. Just please be back to yourself."\_

I drawled my sword out and charged at him yelling. I swung, he dodged it. I swung again very furious. Blazen grabbed it and dropped me to the ground. He held my face down and was searching my body. He flipped me over and showed his large angry face at my eyes. He looked at my heart and put his paw over it. A bright glow emitted from his paw as I was getting more tired.

**\*\*December\*\*\*\* 4\*\***

Blazen licked my eyelids and opened them for me. I looked at his black face and his large green eyes. I felt different, I had no more rage in me. Blazen had been standing over me and I was lying down. Blazen tilted his head wondering. I tried to get up but I fell back on my back. Blazen got behind me and pushed my back up slowly with his snout. I was very exhausted. Blazen sat in front of me and lowered his head to mine. I rest my head on his snout, took a deep breath, and then let it out. Blazen looked at me with concern.



"Blazen, I don't feel any rage anymore."

"\_Yes, some other dragon masters might have made the symbol give you hatred to bring yourself to them. I took out the rage from your heart. You are fine now Master."\_

"Blazen, I am very sorry what I said back there. I didn't mean it."

"\_I know you didn't. You are never like that, I forgive you."\_

I smiled at Blazen. He had accidentally cut me from the fight we had. He licked the cut and breathed a little flame to seal it shut. I lied down on the beach and looked at the water. Blazen did so as well with a wing around me. I was surprised that it never snowed at all today. I know at the castle that it was snowing. I guess that the weather was unpredictable. Blazen rubbed his head on my side while purring. I laughed, he was acting like a cat. I looked at my blades and swords. I knew that I still had to survive this islands revolt.

I heard a twig break. I took out my bow and pulled an arrow back ready to fire. Then ten armored soldiers with crossbows and their swords aiming at me. I heard a roar, and I smiled evilly. Blazen came by my side angry at the soldiers. Then a spiky dragon came out of nowhere. It was angry at us. I knew that I couldn't take the dragon myself, so I would have to go against the soldiers.

\_Blazen, you going to get the dragon?\_

"\_Master, this is the one who killed my friend's master. He is here to kill you, he is with them."\_

Blazen darted for the dragon as I drawled my sword. The first guy charged at me. He swung his sword, I slid on it with mine and managed to stab him in the chest. The next guy pulled out his crossbow. I kicked him in the gut, stole his crossbow, and gave a cut to the head that killed him. The third guy just started to charge but I stopped him because I shot in right through his armor. Fourth guy tripped when charging so it was an easy kill. Three of the last six charged and attacked at the same time by stabbing. I dropped down as the lunged forward. They all killed each other. I took my bow and fired it at two guys. They both died. The last guy was easy. He charged and missed. I kicked the back of his knees and he dropped down. I took his own sword and stabbed his chest and left the sword. I looked at Blazen's battle. He was getting beat! I charged and stabbed the spiky dragon several times. He growled and grabbed me with his sharp claws. They sunk right into my skin, but I didn't let up. I stabbed it's temples with my hidden blades. It stopped, took a breath in, and let up. The corpse fell off me. I checked up my minor wounds. I looked at Blazen, who was blood drenched. I ran up to him and examined his wounds. He wasn't moving. I found a tree and took some tree bark. I weaved the wounds shut. Blazen opened his eyes weakly. He blinked a few times. I could tell that he was in a lot of pain.

"Blazen, you're going to be alright."

"\_No, not this time. Farewell M-m-master."\_

I heard a long breath escape him. I was staying on my knees, waiting. Nothing happened. He was gone. I couldn't believe this. Blazen was my

life as well, it has no meaning without him. I lay there crying by his dead body. It took me about an hour to recover. I dragged his body inside the cave and covered the body. I got all of my equipment and set off towards Berk. If they wanted me, they can get me. They will have to work for it though.

Berk, the town of hope, fairness, murder. The first two won't ever make sense to me, but the last trait will. I walked right into the city, guards all around, and I made it to the city center. There was a captain guard there convincing people to join.

"Join the guards! Together, we will accomplish whatever is thrown at us! Anyone, step forward!"

I walked up. He grinned and held out his hand. I reached for it, grabbed it, pulled him closer and stabbed him in his neck. His bodyguards came up and grabbed my arms. I pushed them away and stabbed both in their faces at the same time.

"YOU SEE? THEY CANNOT ACCOMPLISH ANYTHING. THE ONLY THING THEY DID ACCOMPLISH WAS GET ME TO SHOW UP. HOW? BY KILLING MY BEST FRIEND! NOW YOU WILL ALL PAY FOR IT!"

I jumped down and killed two more guards. They all charged. One by one I stabbed each one easily. I stole a few swords to even out the matches. It was about twenty killed guards until I was pushed down. They bound my hands and brought me to the tall tower. At the top was Stoick. He was angry at me.

"You, you killed my son. YOU are the one who must pay."

"All of you are the ones trying to kill me! Instead, you killed Blazen! Why would you do that? Kill me instead of him!"

"Well that wouldn't have happened if you wouldn't have killed all of those people. Now you will die."

They brought me to a board extending off the tower. I was pushed to the end of it.

"Any last words assassin?"

"Yeah, how many people does it take to kill a whole group of guards?"

I turned around and kicked him back. The guard behind him swung his sword. I turned around and he cut the rope that tied my hands. I took a sword from the wall and killed him. Three others came and they all were killed instantly from a spin attack. I ran up to Stoick and stabbed his chest. He looked up at me.

"Just one, ME."

He fell to the ground. I dropped to my knees. \_What's wrong with me? I am a murderer. Just because of a friend's death.\_ I walked back to the edge. I closed my eyes, held out my arms, and jumped.

**\*\*Blazen\*\*\*\*\*s rescue\*\***

\_I had waked up in the cave where I first saved Master Donovan. All of my wounds were closed shut by bark. All of the supplies in here earlier were gone. The spiked dragon was dead. I don't remember ever killing it. Master must've killed it. But where was he though? I searched all over the area. The city, he must think I am dead. I jumped and flapped my wings. I flew high in the sky to be stealthy, I didn't want to be seen. I increased my seeing distance and searched for Master. In the tall tower of the city was an attack. A guard flew off the side. I saw Master walk to the edge of the balcony plank hanging on the side of the building. He held out his arms. He was going to jump! I flew as fast as I could to him. He lunged out and never panicked. I caught him just before he hit the ground. He had increased his speed so much that he passed out from the catch. I held him in front of me to see if he was alright. He was covered in blood, but he wasn't hurt. I held him close to my stomach and flew to safety. No, I had to resolve the fight. Nobody was in a talking mood though. And who would talk to a dragon anyway? Well, except Master. But I have to get Master Donovan better, because he might have a broken bone or something.\_

\_About ten minutes later, I had gone to the island ruins. Master was still passed out. He must have been having nightmares because he yelped in his sleep and kicked around. I wish I could've gone in and helped him. I don't like seeing Master scared. I set off very quickly to find food for him and me. I found a deer and killed it. I carried it over quickly to get back to Master. I lied down next to Master, he was crying in his sleep. I licked his face. My back was healing up now. The wounds were closed up. I took out the bark out of the cuts. Master grabbed my leg, but he was still asleep. I scooted closer to him to comfort him. Master had needed my help all along, I need to stay with him. I can't die on him. He was going to commit suicide. I was lucky to save him just in time. Master started groaning.\_

**\*\*He\*\*\*\*'\*\*\*\*s alive\*\***

I hurt around my neck. It felt like it broke, but I know it wasn't. I opened my eyes slowly, and all I saw was a blur. My vision was clearing up more after I opened my eyes a little more. Blazen was sitting right beside me. He nudged me with his snout. Now I knew I was dead. Blazen was here and I was here. I saw him die, we were both dead.

"\_MASTER! You are awake! Oh, I thought you were hurt very badly. You were lucky I caught you before you hit the ground when you jumped off the tower."\_

"What? We are dead, aren't we?"

"\_No Master, you saved me. But I almost didn't save you. If I went any slower, you would have died."\_

I was shocked. Blazen had let out his last breath. I held my head in disbelief and looked down, trying to think this through. The whole world was still against me. I had to make peace with them. Just then, an arrow shot down and just missed me. I looked up and saw a whole group of bowman and swordsman. Blazen ran up to my side. Another arrow shot but I didn't see it. It hit me square in the chest. I held on to the arrow. Blazen looked back at me and shrieked. He knew he couldn't help me right now. He had to save himself, this was a

difficult choice for him. Another arrow hit me in the chest again, then another. I dropped to my knees. Blazen ran right over to me. He held onto me.

"\_Master, no. This can't be happening."\_

I coughed up blood. Blazen looked at my face, the arrows, and then to the enemies. He stood up on two legs and spoke.

"STOP! Are y-you all mad at my Master because he couldn't take the pressure of all peoples on his hands? He dropped out to l-let you choose a better leader, b-but you all still wanted him d-dead! J-just stop this!"

I started to see a little red. Blazen kept giving his lecture, I am sure, but I could barely hear. I looked at the arrows in my chest. I grabbed one, but it was killing me. The pain of the arrows jumped all over my body. Blazen had turned around to point me out, but he stopped. Blazen ran up to me and got on his knees. He propped me up with one arm and rest his other arm on my gut. He just sat there, and I could tell that this wasn't going to end up good. I could he Blazen in my mind.

"\_Master, you can't go. Stay with me, be with me. You matter in my life."\_

\_Blazen, you did something that no other dragon would have done. You stood up to a whole army and spoke to them just for your own master. That takes a lot of skill. You know, ouch, you are the one I needed all along.\_

I sat there looking at Blazen. My mind was getting really weak that I couldn't understand Blazen. The whole army came up to us, but they never attacked. Blazen was starting to tear up. My eyes were getting heavier. They closed shut, and I was getting very weak. The last thing I heard was a giant roar.

**\*\*Death comes\*\***

\_Master was dead. The three arrows in his chest had penetrated his heart and lungs. I got angry and roared as loud as I could. I lowered my head to Master and nudged him gently. A tear came from my eyes. I pulled the arrows out of his body. I lied next to his dead body. The army was trying to pry me away, but they couldn't ever separate me from my Master. I wrapped around Master and never left him, even if he was dead. I was never going to leave him. The army gave up and left. I could not ever feel a pulse or any sign of him to come back alive. I looked up to the skies.\_

"\_Father, please do not let my Master be gone. Let me have another chance to protect him and be by his side again. Please, I will keep him safe forever."\_

\_Just then, the whole sky got dark. A large human stood in front of me and Master. It was Father Thor! He looked at us as I held Donovan in my wings. He was still dead and wouldn't move.\_

"SO, HE DID DIE. WHAT A SHAME. I SAW IT ALL, AND YOU TALKED TO THE HUMANS BY ACTUALLY SPEAKING! YOU DID THAT TO PROTECT YOUR HUMAN. I AM GOING TO GIVE YOU THE CHANCE AGAIN, BUT YOU CAN'T GET HIM BACK AGAIN.

SO YOU AND, UH, WHAT'S HIS NAME?"

"\_This is my Master, Donovan R. Geiger, oh great Father."\_

"RIGHT, NOW HE WILL BE YOUNG. I AM HAVING HIM BE 'REBORN' IN SOME WAY. NOW YOU HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF HIM. HE KNOWS ONE THING, AND HE WILL KNOW THAT YOU ARE HIS DRAGON AND YOU ARE HIS PROTECTOR. YOU TWO ARE THE ONES TO CREATE WORLD PEACE AGAIN. NOW THE HUMANS WON'T RECOGNIZE EITHER OF YOU TWO. YOU HAVE UNTIL HE IS A CITIZEN OF BERK OR THE UNITED STATES. GOOD LUCK."

**\*\*Rebirth\*\***

Something had licked my face. I was bumped a few times. I was even nibbled on a bit. I opened my eyes, and there was Blazen all excited. Blazen ran up to me and tackled me.

"\_Master, you are awake! I am so happy!"\_

I was confused a little. Blazen jumped back and hung his head down. He told me about what had happened. I couldn't believe it, and he had told me that I am thirteen. He got to choose the starting age to start caring for me. Blazen looked at me with big green eyes. His look seemed familiar to me. It must have been my teacher's cat, Joplin. They were both black, they both had a soothing purr, and they had that large pupil with green surrounding. Blazen came up to me moved my arm to wrap around him. He lied down next to me and looked at me every now and then. The thing was that this whole time I didn't know where we were. I was very tired though. Blazen could tell that I was tired, so he managed to move and let me rest on his body without dropping my head. I looked at Blazen, who was guarding me and was watching for anyone to charge at us. He also reminded me of my dog who would protect me. I let out a whoosh of air. I had been in school and I just now start eighth grade and I am guarded by a dragon now. I don't get why he chose me though. A superior loyal dragon chose just a regular fourteen year-old kid who isn't anything athletic. I may be smart in some ways and good at choral things, but I still am not as athletic as I should be. He looked at me knowing what I was thinking.

"\_I chose you because you were in danger. You were attacked by a pack of wolves and were dead for sure. I was flying by and didn't want you to die. As a night fury, we won't let an innocent human die when we are close enough to save them.'\_"

"So, you only chose me because I was attacked for no reason by wolves?"

"\_Not exactly Master. You see, you were part of a prophesy only the night furies know. You fulfilled it but you died. You had stepped down from your country of today's Berk because you would always get injured. So the country got furious and rebelled against you. So you assassinated their next-in-line president and we both almost died. Later the clan of night furies healed us both and you had more rage than you ever had in you. You made one more assassination with almost led you to commit suicide. I saved you, and we had a fight against each other. Your rage took over you and you attacked me, so I extracted the rage out of you. Later, the whole Berk army came and they shot you three times with arrows in the chest. That had killed you. I was lucky to have Thor's mercy and get you back beside

me."\_

"So wait, I am a Master of a 'night fury', which is you, and he will protect me and care for me until we are both dead?"

Blazen nodded and walked to me. He stood on his two feet and stared into my eyes. His concentration on my eyes was making me lose my balance. I fell onto my knees hard. Blazen dropped down and started to help me up. Sadness came to me. I started to cry and sob. Blazen held me and purred trying to cheer me up. I wouldn't respond to him though.

"\_Master, Master what is wrong?"\_

"Do I have to leave me family? Do I have to leave them to be with you?"

"\_I am sorry Master. But your family doesn't even know you're gone. Thor had created a person just like you to take your place."\_

I cried even more. I had to leave my whole family. It is just like losing them all at one time. I have to grow up with a dragon caring for me, that's not natural. Blazen wrapped his wings around me and set his head on top of mine. He rubbed my shoulders as I continued to cry. He purred a soothing purr that somehow calmed me down. He looked at my face and smiled.

"\_I used to purr to you like that. You would always calm down to it. I know that you are upset about leaving you family, but I will care for you now. Would you like that Master?"\_

"I g-guess so. I don't know if I can leave my family."

"\_I will help you get over it Master."\_

I lied my head down and stared at the sky. Blazen looked down to me. He was looking at me like in movies where the head was just in your sight and they would just look down. Blazen nudged my head with his snout. I pushed his head away. He nudged me again, a little harder. I pushed him back harder. I was getting a little mad. He pushed me over.

"Blazen quit it!"

I sat there mad at Blazen. Why did he have to take me away from my family? Just so that he could protect me? Protect me from what? Blazen hung his down and sat away from me. He would glance at me every now-and-then. I felt bad. I snapped at a dragon that, I guess, fought alongside me and I died on him. He is just happy to see me alive. I walked over to him and jumped up for a "piggy back" ride on him. He looked back to me and smiled.

"\_I can do better than a 'piggy back' ride."\_

Blazen got on all fours and spread out his wings. I held on to him by wrapping my arms around his neck. He took off in the air. I was amazed on how the hotness in the air disappeared. I was afraid of heights whenever I had nothing between me and the ground. I was getting scared and Blazen could tell. He landed right away and checked back to see if I was A-Okay. I wasn't though. Never in my

life have I flown without anything between me and Earth. I had been in airplanes, but this was different. I fell to the ground in a semi-shock state, and everything froze.

A splash of water hit my face. I jumped back in surprise. I was propped up on a tree. Blazen snorted a few times and gave me a question like purr. I held my head for a while, it hurt badly. Blazen licked my forehead and my cheek. I wiped my cheek and looked behind the tree. I realized that I was at the woods near my home. I saw my house and looked at Blazen.

"\_You told me you missed your family. So I brought you back. I can always have the copy of you, but you can have your choice."\_

I stood and thought for a moment. I looked at the house and to Blazen. I smiled.

"You know, I always have my family with me. But how often does a fourteen year old teenager get a loyal night fury to protect him?"

Blazen smiled a huge grin and ran up to me. I hugged him and he licked me like a puppy. He pinned me on the ground while licking me nonstop. That's when I heard it, Maggie. She had heard us and barked at us. Maggie was my black lab and she always alerted the family when something was out there. I looked at Blazen with frightened eyes. He grabbed me and put me on his back. He flew away without a trace.

"\_Master, I am taking you to where I saved you. Then I will take you to our old home. Get close to me, we are going to go fast."\_

Blazen folded his wings in and bolted over the ocean. About a minute later, I saw land. It was an island with a large mountain at the top. We landed to a cave with a corpse there. Blazen looked at it and got a tear in his eye.

"\_That's you."\_

There were three arrows stuck in the chest. I was wearing some black outfit, but I thought it was awesome. Blazen rubbed his head against my shoulder. I pat him and scratched his head. I could tell he was upset, but I am here for him too. He licked my face and put his snout against my nose. He closed his eyes and was listening to my breath. My brain started to feel weird. Then he opened his eyes and went to the corpse. He reached in the cloak and found a journal. He handed it to me. I opened it and saw my name.

It was a military journal. I read in it:

Day one, there isn't a way off the island. I have managed to get the things I need to survive. I have no telling if there is a person here or an animal here to help or kill me. Communications are offline now and I am weak from the crash. The one thing I need to do is wait.

Day nine, I had encountered a pack of wolves on my fifth day. I was saved by my heroic dragon, Blazen. He is a night fury like Toothless. Blazen seems to be a loyal caring dragon that won't leave my side. I would be surprised if he was beaten at any battle, because this

dragon will do anything to keep me alive. He is special.

I looked at Blazen. He was listening to my mind as I read it. He sighed, and then he said to me, \_"You actually wrote about what I did. I can't believe I let you down that day."\_

He came over to the body and looked over it. He breathed on it, and I blacked out. I opened my eyes and Blazen was standing over me. I was larger, like an adult. I looked at my arms and legs, I was wearing the black outfit. I looked off to the distance and saw my body. Blazen saw, he ran to the body and brought it to me. He carried it like a baby to me.

"\_Master, it is you as yourself. You are at your actual body now."\_

"Blazen, I can't do this. I need to be in that body, not this one. I want to be the age I just was. I need your care and I can't do it in this body."

I woke up and Blazen was carrying me. He was flying. I was in my original self. Blazen glanced at me and licked my cheek. He landed and set me down. He bowed towards me and smiled. He nudged his head to his back. I hopped on his back. He trotted into a cave. Inside was a whole group of night furies! They all got angry all of a sudden.

"\_Take it easy, this is the Great Hero, the prophesy. He died but Thor had given his life back, but we must care for him."\_

"\_How can we be so sure that this is the Great Hero?"\_

"\_Master, what did you just read?"\_

"It was the journal that I guess I wrote when I was an adult. It had my full name and birthdate."

All the dragons nodded their heads in belief and spoke in dragon so that I couldn't understand. Or that is what I believe. Blazen was saying something to me, but I couldn't understand it.

"Uh-oh, Blazen, I can't understand any of you!"

Blazen made a few purrs and growls, but I didn't even know what he was saying. I sat down and hung my head. I was holding my forehead and shook my head "no". I couldn't believe that now I can't understand my dragon anymore. Blazen sat next to me and nudged me. I didn't answer him. He made a snappy growl and nudged me harder. I heard a few questioning purrs. I looked up and saw a few night furies surrounding me. Blazen was right next to me, and his friends were around me. Blazen held his head to mine. He looked at my eyes and sighed. He couldn't look into my thought anymore, the bond might have been broken because of age. I was too young to Master an adult dragon. Blazen licked my face and got disappointed. I got up and left.

I walked in a grass field. The wind made a rustle in the trees. I looked around and saw a smaller night fury; it didn't look like an adult.



"\_Great Hero, why are you leaving?"\_

"Because I can't understand Blazen anymore. He's an adult and I am just a kid. He can't communicate with me."

"\_But Great Hero, you can't just abandon your companion. You must stick with him even though you can't communicate."\_

"What's the use? If he is to raise me, then how will he if we can't talk to each other?"

I walked off. The little dragon ran back to the cave. He stopped and yelled to me.

"\_Hero, what are you to do then?"\_

"What is there to do? I will just do nothing. If I am attacked, I stay put. I will be dead."

I walked off to the forest. There was a tombstone there next to another. One said "Toothless" and the other said "Hiccup". I looked at the dates. Hiccup's death was close to my other life's death. That means that we must've been killed by the same person. I had a sudden flashback. I killed him and Toothless. I saw how I healed Blazen for the first time. I regained my coordination. I looked at the grave of Toothless. I held my hand how and concentrated. A green fluorescent glow emitted from my hand and went into the grave. It wasn't a bit until the energy was sucked out of me. Something was rising from the grave. Toothless broke out of it. He looked around and saw me, very weak. He sniffed me and snorted.

"\_You, how did you bring me back?"\_

"Toothless, I don't know if you remember me, but I am sorry for what I did to you. I hope you will forgive me for what I did. But I need your help. Blazen and I can't understand each other and, oh never mind. I might as well go and die. We are never going to be able to talk to each other again."

"\_Wait, you would rather die than to be with him? I know what you did to me but I will say this, you had saved his life by killing me. You used to be his life and he was yours, and now you want to end yours after he brought you back?"\_

I walked to a nearby tree. It was tall and was sturdy. I climbed up all the way to the top. I looked down and saw Toothless still looking at me. He was persuading me to get down. I slipped on the top and fell. The tree was as tall as a tall condo, and I saw Blazen diving after me. He was right in front of me until I hit my head on a tree-branch.

**\*\*Friendship\*\***

My head was sore and my neck hurt badly. For some reason, my leg killed though. I opened my eyes and saw Blazen and Toothless. I was in a recovery bed made by the night furies. Blazen was looking up to the sky and closed his eyes. Toothless did so as well.

"\_Master, are you alright?"\_

I was shocked, Blazen talked to me.

"My leg kills."

I took the bed sheet off and saw it. I had a prosthetic leg. Blazen was upset. He had never seen me like this before. Toothless had to relive this all over again. He agreed to take care of me with Blazen because Hiccup was still gone. Blazen looked at me with gloomy eyes.

"\_I am so sorry Master. The only way I could've caught you before hitting the ground was to bite your leg. It was the only way to save you. We had to amputate it, I do not feel good about what I did. The hardest part about it was to actually bite you."\_

I flung my head back and looked at the sky. Blazen and Toothless looked down on me. Blazen rest his head next to mine and Toothless lied down next to me. The both felt very sorry for what happened. I was in pain emotionally and physically. I couldn't believe that I was going to commit suicide. I cried. Blazen raised his head and knew why. He licked my tears away and let me cry. I was so sad that I was going to kill myself for selfish reasons. Toothless sat there and was upset to see me cry. He had never heard a person cry before. He was looking at Blazen to learn what to do. Blazen purred his soothing purr which made me stop. Toothless examined me and also tried the purr. It was similar but not exact. I scratched both of them.

I swung my legs around the bed. I got up and tried a step with my new leg. I stumbled a little. Both of them were observing me walking to see how I was doing. I took another step and fell. Blazen caught me and brought me back up. Toothless came to my side. I wrapped my arms around both of their large necks. They helped me walk around a bit. It was amazing how their ingenuity was. They were able to make a leg that would bend at my command. It was like I still had the leg, just that I didn't feel pain in it. It took me a long time to get used to my leg. Without the feeling in it, I couldn't tell if I hit the ground or not.

I took a break and sat down by the ocean. The beach had the richest sand there could ever be. Blazen and toothless came to both of my sides. It was like they were my guardians sent from heaven. I don't even know why I need the protection. Why am I not able to be with society anymore either? I am getting pretty suspicious on what they are hiding from me.

"Blazen, Toothless, what are you guys hiding from me? I know that I don't need all of this protection when nobody is out to get me."

Blazen sighed. "\_Look Master, when you are old enough to attack someone, like now, and you go to a civilized area, there will be one of the enemies that was going to kill you there. They will try and kill you. Toothless is here to protect you as well. Thor said there was another part to the prophecy, but we have to figure it out."\_

Blazen lied down behind me to allow me to relax. Toothless looked at Blazen and smirked a little. He thought it was funny how Blazen and I were good friends. I thought of Blazen as a pet/ friend. I guess he thought of me as his life, Master, and family. I felt bad for

Toothless though. He lost his master and watched Blazen with his. Toothless could somehow tell what I was thinking. He tackled me playfully and licked my face all over. Blazen came over and played with Toothless by practice fighting. They both wanted me to join to give me practice and for them to defend, or something.

I charged and jumped onto Blazen. He flung me over his head and held me down. He nibbled on my skin like he was biting it. I pushed his head away. I got up and charged at Blazen again, but Toothless got me instead. He then opened his jaw and shown me his mouth to imitate that he ate my head. I laughed.

"Well, I guess I am not good enough to fight either of you. Both of you are better than me."

"\_Don't worry, we can still train you. The funny thing is that you usually hear of a human training a dragon, but a dragon is training a human. That is hysterical!"\_

I jumped onto Blazen's back and took a stick and slid it across his neck. He laughed and licked my face. I always loved his laugh. It had some weird low sound to it like with many other sounds, but it was a unique laugh. Toothless looked at me and laughed as well.

"\_Looks like you are good enough to get us. You just got Blazen, so I guess you can get me too."\_

"Yeah, I guess so. Hey Blazen, can you take me to Hiccup's grave. I want to try something."

Blazen took me to the grave. I stared at the gravestone and concentrated a bit. I sighed, I couldn't do it. Toothless came up to me and rubbed his head on my arm. Then there was a sudden thud. I looked around as both Blazen and Toothless came closer to me to protect me. There was a rustle in the trees. A blue, giant dragon came into view. It had a yellow V on its snout. There was a yellow X on its chest too. It had a knife-like horn on its snout as well. It had huge muscles on its arms and legs. The dragon seemed like it was unstoppable. I just hope it wasn't here to kill us.

"What do you want?"

"Are you Donovan Geiger?"

"Uh, yes."

"Come with me, or your dragons will die."

"\_You will never take my Master from me, never!"\_

"\_Like you are a match for me, I speak your language and the boy's. Try me."\_

I ran away. I didn't know what he was going to do to me. The giant dragon was after me. He reached down and grabbed a hold of me. I saw Blazen charge at him but he hit me by accident. The dragon let go of me on the ground and actually defended me from my own dragons. I only saw what was left of the attack, Blazen and Toothless were losing.

**\*\*New guardian\*\***

This area was different from the gravesite area. This place was more colorful, but not as real either. I was all alone on the ground. I looked around and saw a little blue creature walking out of the forest. It ran up to me and waved at me. I was confused, but I waved back with a fake smile.

"Hi Donovan, I am Veemon. You might remember me as a large dragon. I am also Exveemon, that large dragon that defended you from those black dragons that attacked you. I am your friend and protector now."

"Wait, you killed them? They were my dragons. Blazen was trying to get me but he accidentally hurt me. How's come that you are protecting me now?"

"Well I am sorry, but I did kill them. But I have to protect you from the true enemy. He is searching you to make you his slave. If he does that, then the whole digiworld will become corrupted!"

"Wait, digiworld? Where are we?"

"The digiworld is my home world. I have been watching you and so have other digimon. We digimon are to kill the Dark Emperor before he destroys our world. We have seen what your skills are like and so has the Emperor. We had to get to you before he did. Now he will do anything to make sure that you are dead. The other digimon are willing to protect you forever. I am your personal guardian and I must do anything to make sure that nothing bad happens to you. I can change into Exveemon to protect you or to make you feel comfortable. I know that you are confused."

"Um, sure, you can turn into Exveemon. I just want someone familiar here. So now you are my guardian. Then what do I do?"

Veemon transformed into Exveemon. He sat down next to me. He started off in a low grumbling voice, "Well you are supposed to kill the Emperor. We are to help you get to him, but we can't assist in killing him. We can only heal you and give you things."

I was overwhelmed. I just get a night fury and I bring one from the dead. Now they try to defend me and die. Now I have a new guardian that is a digimon, which I don't even know what it is, and he tells me that I have to kill a certain person. I sat there thinking, I didn't know what to do.

"Are you alright Donovan?"

"I am not sure. My life at this age is really confusing now. I was in a normal life for thirteen years and now for the rest of my life I have to live in wonder if I will die today or the next day."

"It will be alright. I will help you understand things and you will be safe with me. You are the hero that digiworld needs. I am here to help you become that hero."

"But how? I don't have my fighting skills that I was told that I used to have, I am not strong, or brave, and I am chubby. How can I be the hero?"

Exveemon put his hand over his heart.

"Inside, inside you are the hero. On the outside you might not seem like anything as you say, but you are considerate for others and will do anything to win. You can become the hero you want to be if you stick with me. What do you say? Will you come with me?"

He stuck his large hand out. I looked at his giant hand and then to his head. His red eyes were flaming back to me. The black surrounding his eyes was making a special detail to his look. I stuck my little hand out and touched his hand. He lightly clenched his hand on mine. He brought his other hand and picked me up to bring me eye to eye with each other.

"We are lucky that you are actually willing to do this. Most people would not take the chance of death just for us. We promise that you will be prepared and we won't let you fall."

He raised me to his head. I jumped on and held on around his neck. He opened his wings and took off. As we were in the air, he had me go to his horn. I thought he was crazy to have me walk to it while at high winds. I got up and walked towards it slowly. I lost my balance and fell off. He caught me right away and put me back on his head.

"Once you are ready, you will be able to walk against the high winds and repel against any obstacle."

We landed in the middle of a stranded area. He let me get down. I walked around and saw a shield. I picked it up. He was satisfied. He got down on all of his arms and legs and took a breath in.

"So what are we doing here?"

"Training."

He let out all his breath towards me. It was like a powerful windstorm. I took the shield and held it in front of me to block out the wind. I dropped the shield and looked at Exveemon. He was pushing a large object to me.

"Prevent it from reaching the rock back there."

I charged at it and pushed on it. I was using what I learned in my football practices against it. I chopped my feet and hit it low. Exveemon was too strong for me and shoved it so hard that I hit a nearby tree. I was very disoriented. Exveemon came to me and got on his knees to see me better. He couldn't see me, so he turned back into Veemon. He came up to me and was waving his hand in front of me for a response. I blinked several times to clear my vision. Veemon was looking all over me to see if I had any serious injuries.

"Are you alright Donovan? You took a hard hit from that. I was really pushing you hard. I will be very careful with you."

"No, you are fine. I told you that I wasn't strong. I should just forget all of this. I am not going to be able to do this."

"With our help, you can become what we need you to. Just stick with it, just for us. We need you."

"I-I don't know! This is the hardest thing I could do."

Veemon pulled me out to the open and turned back into Exveemon. He knelt down and put his hand around my back.

"With us together, you will learn how to become the hero I need you to. If you are the true friend like I am to you, would you risk your life to save me."

"I probably would. I guess now that I need you to survive in this world."

"A probably? That's it? It doesn't seem like you are willing to risk your life for a friend."

"No, no of course I am. It is just, would I be able to have the ability to do it?"

"You will. Come on, let's get you ready."

I climbed onto his back and hung on to his neck. He walked down a trail searching for somewhere for me to train.

"So, Exveemon, what is it like to be a tall digimon that can destroy almost anything?"

"It seems like an honor. Having to be one of the most powerful has its advantages and disadvantages."

I slid off him and stood next to him. I figured out an idea for training.

"I know what I could do. I can run a long distance with some obstacles in the way."

"You know, that isn't a bad idea. Ok, start running. I will give you obstacles."

I ran away down the trail. He threw a log in front of me. I mantled over it. There were many things that I had to jump over, dive, mantle, push, and even tackle. But there was one thing that I didn't think I could do. There was another digimon in front of me. It looked like one that wanted to kill me.

"Donovan, hold on! I am coming!"

The digimon attacked me. It threw its hand down, but I dodged it. It grabbed a hold of my leg and threw me over the trees. Exveemon caught me just before I hit a tree. They both were on the attack for a while. The enemy digimon was grabbing for me but Exveemon wouldn't let it. I ran away from the attack and hid in a tall tree. They were attacking even longer after that. I was soon captured by a group of attackers. I remember how Blazen described them, and these were the same exact people. They were taking me away, but I wasn't going to give up. I drop-kicked a guy in the shin. I tackled another, but two people grabbed my arms. I saw Exveemon check back on me and he saw what was happening. He couldn't help me though. The other digimon was occupying him from keeping me safe. I turned to see a guy with a club and another with a bag. I was hit with the club.

**\*\*Captured\*\***

I didn't know what happened. I heard banging.

"Wake up kid. And don't try anything to get out. Since you have been out for three days, you get your food."

The guy chucked food at me. It was only crackers. I ate them very quickly since I was starving. I noticed a little paperclip on the ground. I took it and went to the door. I pick locked the door and opened it. There was a guard who never even notice. I stole his knife and stabbed him. I took the body and placed it in the cell. I salvaged all of the weapons and ammunition he had. My escape was going to be difficult. I am sure, though, that Exveemon is on his way to rescue me. I peered around the corner, there were no guards. I made my way cautiously down the hallway. I heard a lot of metal sliding and clanking, like there was a battle taking place.

Around the corner was a line of enemies firing crossbows. I looked around the same area and saw a line of swordsman holding off some attackers. Someone grabbed my back. I kicked behind me and turned, there was two enemies. I took the salvaged sword I had and drawled it out. One attacked as I took it out. I dodged him and stabbed his back, but I left the sword. The other charged. I grabbed his wrist, elbowed his arm joints, and stole his sword. I stuck it into his chest. I ran to a nearby door. I opened it, and there was a bridge outside. I sprinted across it, but then an explosion made the bridge collapse. I was falling down 50 stories high in the air. I saw Exveemon flying in the air searching for me. He found me and bolted after me. I was yelling for my life as I flailed my arms trying to slow down my fall. He caught me just in time and landed right away.

"Donovan, are you alright? It has been three days."

"I am very hungry, thirsty, and tired."

"Well at least you aren't dead. I'll get you back to the training area and get you food."

"Ex, were those guys on our side?"

"Well the ones that took you are working for the Emperor. The ones fighting them are the ones who are against the Emperor and also knew that you were in there. So we all attacked in order to destroy the castle and to get you alive."

"That castle seems so familiar."

I knew what it was like. It was the castle on where I met the Assassin group. I sure did miss Blazen. He was my best friend. Now I have Exveemon. He is now my best friend to protect me. And now I have a purpose in my life that I finally figured out. I have to be a hero, a legend.

It wasn't even a half hour before we reached the training grounds. Ex left to the forest to get food. I could tell that my systems were shutting down. I couldn't move as much and I was getting very tired. Ex came out of the forest very quickly and gave me the food he found. He killed a deer and quickly cooked it. He handed it to me, but I couldn't move my arm enough to get the chunk of meat. He forced the

food in my mouth, made me chew, and then swallow. He was making me eat everything he got me, even though I didn't like some of the things. It was a gross and painful half hour. Ex had forced me to eat almost half my body weight. He made me stay awake the whole time to make sure that I would start to move.

After an hour, I was starting to come back. Exveemon had turned into Veemon a while ago. He fell asleep on my arm. I had a headache and an upset stomach. Veemon woke up but wouldn't get up. I kicked him because I was mad at him. I don't get why he stuffed me with all that junk. He got up and got very angry. I decided it was the best time to run. I sprinted away into the forest. He was right on my tail. I could tell he was furious. I ran across a bridge. Right as I was getting to the end of it, the bridge snapped. Veemon was at the beginning of the bridge, since I was getting a good lead against him. The middle of the bridge split apart and so did the ends. My end, however, had a small part of bridge hanging on the end. I reached for it desperately and held on to it for my life. At the bottom of the cliff was a long fall to death. Veemon was looking around at the other end to help me. He changed back into Exveemon, but I fell just as he did that. The part-bridge snapped off the end and sent me plummeting to my death. Ex dove after me. He caught my leg and threw me up to the top. He came up and turned back to Veemon.

"Thanks."

He kicked my shin really hard. I grabbed my shin and looked at him angrily. He gave me the same look back. Then he smiled, satisfied. I walked away and looked at the cliff. I could've died just now.

"Sorry Dono, I was just a little angry at you for kicking me."  
>"I should be the one sorry. You saved my life by rescuing me from the castle and got me food right away. I was angry at you for forcing me to eat the things I hated to eat. Then you risked your life to save me."<p>

"Well, what can you say? I would risk anything for my friend."

He hit me twice, softly, on my calf. I had him hang onto my back to let me carry him. I felt bad for what I did. All he was doing was protecting me; I shouldn't punish him for that. I fell to my knees. Veemon jumped off my back and came to my face to see what my problem was.

"Veemon, how long do I have until I have to fight the Emperor?"

>"You probably have about two weeks. But if you don't quit on me and the digiworld, then you will be stronger than most of the digimonsters. Just believe in yourself."<p>

"I don't know. Can I go back to my world to think?"

>"Um, okay, sure."<br>In an instant, we were back on the isle of Berk. Veemon was looking around in curiosity. I told him to let me go around myself for a bit. I walked off until I couldn't see him. I sprinted to the night fury cave. Right as I entered, a crowd of them came to me.

"Where is Blazen? Is he alive?"



"\_Yes, but you aren't welcome here."\_

Just then, Blazen came up to me.

"Blazen, you don't know how happy I am to see you!"

><em>"You aren't my Master anymore."<em>

"What are you talking about Blazen?"

"\_You have followed the prophecy. I wouldn't believe it, but it is true. You have left the night furies to go with another protector. It says that you both will destroy the old protector, but I won't let you."\_

He attacked me, but I dodged him. All of the other night furies got out of the way to not get hurt. I ran to the top of the island. If there was one thing I remembered was that there is a sword at the top. Blazen flew in the air and shot purple flame balls at me. I was lucky that he was missing, or just that I was dodging them all. I ran past Veemon, who was looking at flowers for some reason. I sprinted for my life to the sword. Blazen dove down and tackled me. I turned around and kicked his face multiple times. That made him really mad. He hit me away and flew up to the sky, high. I took my chance to climb up the steep side. Veemon was looking up at me.

"Dono, what is happening?"

"I have to kill Blazen to save my life!"

I got right to the top when Blazen blasted me nearby. I still had a hold on the edge. I managed to pull myself up just barely. Just then, Blazen landed right behind me. I dashed for the sword and grasped it. I pulled it out with most of my strength. He swung his tail at me. I lifted the sword to where it cut off his tail. He made a yelp-ish bark at the part tail. I got onto his back and touched the sword under his neck.

"Blazen, you brought this to yourself."

"\_All that stuff I said back then about loving to be your protector, they were all lies!"\_

He bit my shoulder very hard. I screamed in pain and stabbed his neck. He fell to the ground with a thud. I fell in agonizing pain. I left my shoulder and sprawled all over the ground. I wouldn't move. I just lied there, just wanting death to come.

Veemon came up to me and examined my large wound quickly. He turned into Ex and picked me up. He took the sword with us. He shot straight back to the digiworld. He looked place to place trying to find help. I looked at my shoulder and saw the blood oozing out. Ex saw how weak I was getting. I was letting up. I couldn't fight the wound.

"Dono, don't worry. I will get you the help you need. Just survive through this!"

"Exâ€|. This is not goodâ€|. Not goodâ€|."

"Dono, no! Stay with me! HEY! SOMEBODY HELP ME! I NEED HELP FOR MY

FRIEND!"

The blood covered my entire body. I was in the worst state I could be. I could just feel all of my muscle letting up and dropping. My whole vision instantly went black after Ex was done yelling. I couldn't hear anything after he said friend. He would look back at me as he was yelling. But he stopped, and everything went black.

**\*\*Victory\*\***

I was in pain all over my upper body. It stung very badly that I would just cut my head off to end the pain. I opened my eyes slowly. It was very bright. I looked around and blinked several times. There, Veemon was standing next to me. I was lying on a very comfortable bed and was low enough for Veemon to look down to me. He raised the bed and went back into Exveemon. He put a claw on my chest and sighed, he was a little upset about the pain I was in. Another digimon came up to us. I was scared, I didn't know if he was on our side or not.

"Relax, I am here to help you with the fight against the Emperor. My name is Growlmon."

This digimon was red with nuclear hazard signs on his shoulders and chest. I didn't mind though, as long as he was on my side then I am fine with it. I looked at my leg because it felt different, the prosthetic leg. The leg was back! There was no wooden leg anymore, it was my actual leg. I looked up at the two in confusion.

Growlmon said, "Well, Ex here helped me with it. His 'X' on his chest and my 'Nuclear' marks helped heal your leg back and your chest."

Ex then told me, "It is our gift for you Donovan. After all, you did prove that you do have your fighting capabilities."

>I started, "But I don't have those capabilities."<p>

"Yes you do Dono. You killed a dragon all by yourself with no help. You maneuvered many obstacles and fireballs and you never gave up. You did it for the sake of your life."

"Well, I guess so."

I was upset though. I had killed my old best friend because I am now helping the digiworld. It was like that I have done the last thing I would ever want to do in my life. But I had to, he was going to kill me. I looked at the sword in my hand. Blazen's blood was stained onto the sword. This will be my remembrance of him, or should I get rid of it. After all, he did want to kill me. Then again, he was my friend for a while. But now Ex is my friend, I don't need to remember of Blazen. I asked Ex to clean it for me. The sword will be my first weapon against any enemy.

"Here you go. A clean sword for your glorious battle against the Emperor."

"Yeah, yeah. Could you help me get up?"

"I don't know about that. You could hurt your chest even more."

"Just help me, I don't want to stay lying down."

Ex knelt down by me and slowly lifted my back up. He then lifted me onto my feet and set me near a tree to support myself. I leaned on the tree. My legs felt alright and so did the rest of me. I looked at the sword on the ground. It glimmered to me. I grabbed the grip on it. I froze as flashbacks came from me and Blazen defending each other at the castle that I was at from enemy raiders. I had some type of an assassin outfit and I was much older.

I came back to my senses. Ex leaned his head down to look me in the eye. He patted me a bit to see if i would respond.

"Donovan, are you okay?"

"Oh, um, yeah I am fine. I just had a, uh, flashback of something."

I walked around a little bit to get my leg strength back. I did some parkour around the area to get my reactions back as well. I wanted a challenge on my parkour skills. Ex had seen the maneuvers I did and was already making a course. It was very large and had a good challenge that I wanted to test. He studied the course and was satisfied. Ex and Growlmon were both looking it over and then both gestured me to test it out.

I gave this "puppy" (my word for thingy) a shot. I charged at the first obstacle. All it is was a thing just to mantle. That was a piece of cake. The next thing was a double wall bounce. Two walls were right next to each other with a dead end. I charged and jumped on one wall, then I bounced to the other, and I did it a third time to reach the top. The next obstacle was a simple wall run up to the top of it. I managed to pull it off. There was a drop-off below but had poles to swing and jump off one another. That pulled me around to a collage of things. Ex had put in spikes and other dangerous things to get my true skill out. I dove over some spikes and summer-salted on the floor after the impact. I climbed up a nearby wall and jumped off it to land on the other side of a wall of spike. A shield was randomly laying here so I took it. The shield was a great thing for this next part. Both walls on either side of me had triggered dart shooters. But the finish was just up here too. I pulled out the shield and charged. A few darts fired, but I deflected them. I dove and landed on a ton of triggers, but they were high shooters. I got up and jump over the last triggers. I turned the corner and saw my challenge. There was a large group of bandits were right there to attack. Ex came to my side and gave me my sword.

I whispered, "Did you have them here?"

"No" he said, "they just got here."

I held the sword out and had an attack pose of some sort. They all charged at the same time. Ex let out a roar and shot his X attack and wiped out most of them. I attack a guy and jabbed his chest.

"Where's Growlmon?" I yelled.

"He is busy protecting our back."

"So I guess this is a part of the test?"

"No, but it can be. Survive and you pass. Deal?"

"No problem."

I spun around in circles with the sword and took out about six guys. The last one ran. I took one of the dead corpse's spears and threw it at the guy. All I saw was him turn around and get leveled to the ground.

Ex patted my back and chuckled a little. I was a little confused on why he was laughing and why he was happy.

"You, you have shown that you do have the worthiness to be the savior of the digital world. You killed a dragon, maneuvered many obstacles in parkour, and destroyed a mass group of enemies. I am honored to be your primary protector."

"Let me ask you this Ex, were you a protector of anyone else before?"

"Well, there was this one that I did protect. His name was Davis. Man was he a lot of work. It took him awhile to get his courage and friendship calls. He was trying to trick me to become a champion too. Well, he left me here because he was getting too busy and he said he was too old for this stuff now."

"I can just say that I have no more life in the real world anymore. I have no more family or friends in there. But here, I am someone. I have a protecting friend and I am the key to saving this world."

"Yeah, and you can also become part of the digital family with me. You and me, we are like brothers together."

"It is you and me, Exveemon, till death. So where is this, Emperor? I want what he has to give me."

"Well, all we know is that he is constantly on the move and that he has one of the largest digimon protecting him; as well as a few smaller ones. You will be able to eliminate the weaker ones, but you will need our help with the most powerful. No digimon can kill the Emperor, so you need to kill him."

"Take me around the digiworld, I need to kill him."

"Alright, I will get the others ready and we will leave shortly."

He lowered his large hand down to me. I climbed onto it and he raised me to his head. I climbed onto his neck and held on. He took off and we searched for hours. We had alerted our allies that we were going to attack.

On our way, I made some tomahawks and darts to get people from range. The Emperor knows what a challenge I am so he is going to get as many people as he can to kill our resistance. It is amazing that I am only now fourteen, since my birthday happened, that I am leading an entire group just to help me get one target. I divided the resistance into

four groups: artillery, archery, cavalry, and infantry.

**\*\*Arrival\*\***

"Hey, psst, Dono. Wake up, we found him. Wake up, we need you for this."

"What?" I yawned, "We are here?"

"Yeah, the resistance is ready to surprise attack them. Are you ready?"

I got my stuff together and all my equipment. I had fallen asleep on the flight searching for the Emperor. He was about three football fields away. I signaled for the artillery to get in a line and ready to fire. I did the same with the archery group. I got the cavalry ready for charging in the front lines. I would charge with the infantry and would keep Ex in a backpack, as long as if he agrees to turn into Veemon and actually get in the bag.

"Ex, could you turn into Veemon and get inside my backpack? You can turn back once I need you to."

"Whatever you say, you are in charge here."

He turned into Veemon and got in the bag. I got ready to sprint. This terrain was a flat plain with no cover. We were on a random larger hill that looked down to the Emperor, who was on a large wooden structure build somewhat like a boat. Growlmon turned into Guilmon and got in the bag with Veemon.

"Man, you guys are heavy."  
>"Sorry, it won't be long."<p>

I signaled the archers and cannons to fire. The cavalry took off and so did we. As we sprinted, the whole group screamed war cries. The enemies were confused and charged once each individual desired. Soon after 100 yards, I began to slow up.

"Dono, you can't be tired yet."

"Running with all this weight on my back is really wearing me out."

They both hopped out and turned back to their larger forms. Growlmon charged into the battle and attacked the larger digimon. Ex stayed with me to make sure I wouldn't get struck down.

I regained my energy very fast and charged again. An enemy charged at me and swung his sword. I dropped to the ground and kicked his face as I was coming back up. I drawled my sword and sliced his chest. I sheathed it and charged into the battle. Another guy came up to me. I tackled him and stabbed him with my tomahawk. I took it out of him and chucked it at a nearby ally who was about to get killed. He got up and nodded his head to me. I did the same back. I charged to the large structure that the Emperor was on. I climbed up about halfway until I was attacked by a large digimon. He was dark and had the large horn like Ex. It grabbed me and was crushing me slowly. Growlmon punched its face, and that made it drop me. Growlmon caught

me and set me on the top of the structure. There, the Emperor was observing the battle. He never noticed me there. I took out my darts and blowpipe and shot his neck. He turned around and walked up to me. I took out a tomahawk and threw it at him. He caught it and threw it back. I sliced it with my sword. He took out a glowing sword and motioned me to go and get him. I charged and swung my sword right at his head. He broke my sword with his. At that very moment, flashbacks of Blazen came back. That was my only memory of him.

He was laughing hard thinking that I gave up. I looked at him with flaming eyes. He made me furious. I clenched my fists and walked up to him and punched his face. He dropped to the ground from the force. I took a tomahawk and stabbed his throat. He gurgled up blood and died slowly. I left him there to suffer. I got off him and looked out to the battlefield. Our team was dominating. The cannons really did the trick at the beginning. The cavalry got most of them before they were ready. Most of the archers came to close range. The large black digimon was killed and Ex just killed the last one. Everyone cheered in triumph.

I got stabbed in the back. I looked behind me and saw the Emperor just barely alive have his arm out like he just threw it. I pulled it out and threw it back. It stuck to his face and he dropped dead. I fell to my knees. I felt the thuds of Ex's feet pound the ground. His giant hand came in front of me and stopped me from falling. I flung my arms over his finger. He brought me up to eye level. He gasped.

"Ex, I did it. I saved your world."

"Yeah you did. Now I am going to repay a favor to you. I am going to save you now. Just hang in there. You are going to be fine."

"I can'tâ€¦I can't move."

"Just keep talking to me. I need you to stay awake. I will get you better quickly."

He rushed around and kept moving from side to side with his head. I could tell that he was worried and was moving very quickly. He checked up on me and his expression was very different.

"No, come on, keep talking."

"My back hurtsâ€¦..it hurtsâ€¦ouchâ€¦.i am in agonizing pain Ex... hurryâ€¦"

"No, don't die! You just became the hero you needed to be! You can't die from just a stab in the back."

**\*\*Ex\*\*\*\*\*s story\*\***

Well, let me just say, that I was searching for help. Yeah it is me Exveemon, but Donovan is hurt bad. I held him in my hands with my care. He suddenly stopped talking and dropped himself to me. I shook him a bit. I looked at my hand; it was drenched with his blood. He was bleeding out and I wasn't doing anything.

"Dono, Dono! Wake up, speak to me!"

I realized that he was still breathing. He is at a low-life state right now. I set him on the back of my neck. I searched for a place for him to rest. I need to keep him alive. His life is in my hands now. I need to keep him alive for his sake. He has his whole life ahead of him and we used his life for our advantage. I can't let him die for our problem. He deserves to live just like the rest of us.

I put him on a bed-size leaf for him to rest. I rushed quickly to get him any help that I he needs. I suddenly found Growlmon.

"Ex, is everything alright."

"He is hurt bad. It is only a matter of time before he will die. We must hurry and get him the help he needs before he dies."

Growl rushed into the forest and quickly came back with the plant I needed to heal Dono. I rushed over to him. I became very short. I am now Veemon. But how? He has become so weak that I am getting affected by it. I crushed the plant and put it into his mouth. I forced him to chew up the plant and swallow. He groaned. I knew that he was still out cold. I just hope that he will be alright once he wakes up. I put my hand on his forehead. He groaned in pain.

Well, he was going to live. He isn't going to be sick either, just a little sweaty. He is lucky to have us. We are lucky to have him. He freed the digiworld from the Emperor and risked his life for us. He is the true friend. I know that I and he are friends. We both risked our lives for each other.

I stayed with Dono for hours. He would groan and yelp sometimes. I just couldn't help but know that he was hurt. His eyes would move around a lot and he would flail his arm around. I had to hold him down sometimes when he would get out of control. He was clenching his head right now, he was awake.

**\*\*Awake and alive\*\***

I held my head, it was hurting really bad. I took a large breath in and held it. I opened my eyes and saw Ex standing over me. He placed his hand on my chest.

"You saved us. Now you are the living hero ready for anything."

"Ex, you-"

"Yes, we saved you too. You are now better."

I felt my back, there was no cut anymore. Ex held out his hand with something in it. There were gloves in it. I took them and put them on. They were knuckle gloves. I sat up, and I saw that there was nobody but us around. I got up and walked around. Ex motioned me to the path of trees. I walked into the path. On the other side was a giant celebration. There were guards at attention to me. I walked by and some of the guards were escorting me to the castle in front of me. One of the guards came up to me and told me, "We, as the nation, would be honored if you would be our Emperor."

"Thanks, but no. I would be glad to just be the protector, not the leader."

Ex looked at me in confusion.

"Dono, why did you pass that opportunity up?"

"I can't be that responsible. I already am a great parkour expert, thanks to you, but I can't just go straight to an Emperor. I am sorry, but I want to go to my world. I have to get back to my family."

"But you said that you didn't have one."

"I do. It is just that Blazen took me from them and got a replacement of me. I just have to eliminate him and get back in my place."

"Or, you can just stay here and be in the digital family. Me and you, that is what our family is. I am your guardian here. Just please, stay here. You are what you always wanted to be here."

"Alright, just let me think for a bit."

I walked off into the forest. I paced a bit. The argument between was very difficult to resolve. I walked into the forest even deeper without realizing it. At the center of the forest was a giant, thick tree. I looked around and saw a black figure forming. I took out a tomahawk and got ready for an attack. Blazen was there.

"\_Why did you do it?\_"

"Do what?"

"\_You killed me. Why did you?\_"

"I did it to protect myself! You were going to kill me!"

"\_Thor is upset as well. He gave me the second chance to protect you. You abused that chance and killed me. Thor is sending me back to kill you. All night furies are on the search to get you. There is no place to run. You will soon be dead. Only then will you suffer."\_

"Blazen, if it is worth anything right now, I am sorry. Okay? I am sorry. I am not just saying that. If you wouldn't have attacked me, I wouldn't have killed you. I did that for my protection. Please don't bring danger on all the night furies."

"\_Too late."\_

He disappeared almost instantly. Ex came out of nowhere. He knelt down to me. I looked at him with wide eyes of fear.

"Are you alright Donovan?"

"They're coming, they are coming to kill me. I have no chance. I won't stand up against them."

"What, who? Well that doesn't matter. This whole world is on your side for saving it. We will all defend you for saving us. Who is coming after you?"

>"Them." A night fury, out of nowhere, flew down and blasted a tree nearby me. Ex ran up to the dragon and killed it instantly. He checked back on me. I was shocked with fear. A whole species of



dragons were after just me. There was no chance for me. Ex ran up to me and shook me softly. He brought me up to eye-level with him.<p>

"Are you okay? What's wrong?"

"They are going to kill me. The night furies, they want me dead. Blazen wants me dead for killing him."

"I will defend you from them. That's what brothers do for each other."

"What, we are brothers?"

"Just like I said, we are family. If you don't have any family in the real world, then you and I are family."

"So what do we do, since the night furies are after me?"

"Well we will alert the area and tell them to spread the word for a massive defensive attack against the night furies."

I paced a bit. I knew that if I used bullets, it wouldn't hurt them as much. If I used rockets, then that would kill them easily, but they could dodge them easily. I need some way to survive the blasts of the purple fire. I know I can dodge those, but I can't survive all of them. I know what I need.

"There is some armor that I used to wear. There is a dead corpse on the beach of the island that we were earlier. That body has the armor, suit, and equipment. It could help me survive. The only thing that will kill me with the armor on is the crushing bite of the night fury."

"Alright, I will get you there quickly and back out."

He put me on his shoulder. I held onto his neck when he traveled to Berk. I jumped off him and he caught me just before I hit the ground. He set me down. I searched around for the direction to the beach. I located the beach. I sprinted to the glimmering sandy beach with the corpse rotted into a skeleton. I got down to the dead body that was once me. I took off all the armor and equipment. All that was left was the assassin robe. Was I worthy for such an honor? Yes, I have proven my parkour skills and defeated an Emperor. I put on the robe quickly and examined it instantly. The robe fit perfectly and with the armor on and equipment, this made me look awesome! Ex looked at me and his jaw dropped a bit. He was overwhelmed on how this perfectly fit me.

I suddenly heard the ear-screeching roar of a night fury going to attack. I dropped to my knees and covered my ears to stop the screeches tearing my ears apart. Ex picked me up and brought me up to his chest. I let go of my ears and held out my hands. I felt so much weight on my body. I lifted my arms and drew them closer to me. Behind the trees were night furies floating in the air and not flying away, instead screeching. I closed my hands like crunching a peanut. They both stopped screeching and loosened their muscles. I dropped my arms. They both fell to the ground with no flinches. Ex looked at me in amazement. I was exhausted, but I was glad that I still had my strength for the levitation. I still had all of my powers and

capabilities. Ex took us back to the digital world. He set me on his shoulder and walked back to the ship-like structure that I was on earlier.

"I have never seen a person do that before. How is that possible?"

"When I was Blazen's Master, he enhanced my ability to use these powers. Every person has them, it is just that nobody is strong enough to use them."

"Well, anyway, this outfit will really help me find you in any large battles. With the black hood and the red drape, this will make you stand out in the crowd. Is there any other powers you can do?"

"Yeah, I can push, pull, crush, catch on fire, heal, and levitate."

"That will help you get through large groups, hah."

"Yeah I guess so. So, you know that night fury language?"

"Yeah, it is complicated for a human to understand it. That is why not that many people learn it. Instead, they just translate through the master's mind."

I checked on my sword and other equipment. They seemed alright. Ex looked at me and smiled a small one. I guess he was happy to have me. I sat down on his shoulder. I was thinking about Blazen. He was going to be prepared to fight me. He knew my style of fighting. I had to take a whole new approach on fighting him. This was going to be difficult. I knew exactly what to do. I had to do my original tactics first before doing it though.

After miles of searching, we found the courtyard. The structure was still there and in tact. The allies I have were getting rid of the corpses there. Ex got everyone's attention for me to speak. He set me down to speak. The entire crowd was amazed about what I was wearing. I opened my mouth to speak.

"Everyone, we have a very challenging enemy coming to destroy us. They are coming to kill me for killing one of them. Now they are ruthless and dangerous creatures, but they can be beat. These creatures are night furies, the most dangerous type of dragon. I was able to kill one of them by myself with a few injuries. Now if we get a defensive line, we will be able to kill them. Now I will give you the choice, you can leave now and watch thousands of people die or you can fight them and keep them away."

They all cheered for my speech. The entire crowd stayed. I looked at Ex and he gave me a thumbs up with a satisfied look on his face. I held out my hand for a high five. He looked a little confused. He held out his hand like mine, looking a little hopeful. I slapped him a high five. He smiled. The crowd dispersed to get ready for the battle. I turned back to see Ex, shorter. He had a bunch of red on. He had a mask with flame designs on it. There was a more curved knife-like horn on his snout.

"I am now flamedramon. I shoot out bolts of fire and lines of it. I

am a little shorter but I am still powerful. This is because you shown your courage that I now can be like this."

"So now you are pretty much as tall as me. So, like, is this you 'teenage' form?"

"You can call it that, if that is what you are like."

He was still a bit taller than me and his voice tone was a little deeper than mine. He had armor-like plate of flames on his thighs, arms, hands, head, feet, and chest. I looked at my hand and saw a golden circular thing in my hand. Flamedramon walked up to me and saw the golden thing.

"You actually got one of those. Those are the rarest armor upgrades given. If you touch me with it; then I will become very powerful and larger."

I looked at the gold. I could tell that this was going to help me and Ex greatly with the attack coming. I touched it to him. He emitted a bright glow that I turned away from him. After I thought that it was done I turned to face him. He was giant and armored with gold all over. He was like a warrior but a ton more covered in armor and was much taller. He observed himself amazed about the armor on him. He knelt down close to me and set his hand on the ground.

"Now that I have become Magnamon, I will be able to protect you much easier."

>"Iâ€|iâ€|I don't know what toâ€|.sayâ€|..i am light headedâ€|.."<p>

I fell to the ground. I had lost my balance; I was overwhelmed by how he was massive. He caught me and sat me on his wrist so he could see me better. He sat down and opened his palm and laid me in the center.

"You okay?"

"Uh, yeah. It is just that I was amazed by how you are so much larger andâ€|.bigger. You just amazed me."

"Well, just let me know if you are going to do that again. I don't want you to be fainting a lot before a big attack."

"I am sorry. I think they are almost here. Let me put my powers to the test. Let me repel you."

He set me down and charged at me. I held my arms out and 'pushed' on him. He was slowing up to a complete stop. He couldn't move as I was holding him. My face was becoming red hot as sweat poured down my face. I released him and hung my head down, panting. Magnamon came to my side worried. I put my hand up and gave him an 'ok' sign.

It wasn't long before I heard screeches around us. I have created immunity to the sounds to repel any effect on me. Mag looked down to me and was ready to fight by my side. I tested my capabilities at 100% by trying to create a gun in my hands. I managed to make the M4A1 assault rifle, desert eagle, and a tomahawk with a few nades. I saw the incoming enemies and saw that the Berkians were on them. They must have been sent by Thor to kill me for whatever "crimes" I did. I

took out my assault rifle and spray fired. Mag got frightened from the weapon since he has never heard or saw it before. The Berkians took out sub-machineguns and fired back at me. Mag got in front of me and deflected all of the incoming projectiles. I charged up and loaded a fresh magazine into the clip socket. I took down ten of them including their riders. All but one rider jumped off their dragons to come after me. The one rider was Hiccup; he had come back from the dead. Thor must've brought him back too to eliminate me. I could tell that this battle was going to be a blood-bath. I sprinted back to the courtyard to at least get some help. As I sprinted I was getting chased. Mag ran back and picked me up to get me to the courtyard faster. A night fury attacked his head and clawed my arm. I yelled in pain and shot it ten times square in its head. Mag looked at me and I gasped. He had a gash on his snout. The armor on his head was cracked in the exact spot.

"Mag, are you okay?"

"Sure, how is your arm? Is it hurting badly?"

"Look at you! There is a huge gash on your helmet! You must be in a bunch of pain!"

"Ah, don't worry about it. You still have a whole life to live. I am destined to keep you alive and well."

"It hurts a bit, but I want you fine too. I know I still need protection and I need it from."

"Well as long as you are fine, then I-"

As he was saying that, I saw Blazen attack Mag. He set me down quickly and counterstruck. I sprinted to the courtyard and made it to the outsides of it. A bunch of our allies were there ready and armed. They were able to get regular modern weapons to fight the night furies. I saw Mag get attacked by a bunch more of the dragons. He fell to the ground and was hurt bad. I ran to him and swung out an LMG that was lying around. The gun was an HK21 that had 125 rounds per clip. I aimed it at Blazen and pulled the trigger. He deflected the bullets and tackled me. I took a nearby large stick and smacked his head repetitively. He growled at me and turned me around to keep me down. I saw Mag shrink to Veemon.

"Wait, Blazen, stop this. Just, let me make you a deal. I will let you do whatever you want with me if you let me heal him."

I pointed at Veemon.

"Please, let me heal him."

Blazen thought about it and let go of me.

"\_Don't get any ideas separatist.\_"

I ran up to Veemon and knelt down beside him. He was clawed up and was bleeding everywhere. Veemon looked at me weakly and looked disappointed.

"Why, why did you deal with them?"

"Your life can't just dissipate like in an instant. You still need to live."

I held my hand out and started to get the healing orb emit from my hand. Veemon became healed and examined himself seeing that he was healed. Blazen came right up to me and slammed me to the ground. I looked up weakly to Veemon, who was going to turn into one of his forms. He turned into a very tall and very muscular form with white armor that covered almost his entire body. He looked down at Blazen. Blazen moved my body into his mouth. He stopped, because he wasn't going to attack Blazen when I was in danger of getting killed. I had to get him to attack. I took a rock and slammed it on Blazen's head. He clamped his jaws on my body. He dropped me and attacked the more powerful Magnamon, I guess. He immediately grabbed Blazen and crushed him!

He turned into Flamedramon and dropped to his knees to help me. He looked all over my wounds and saw me in pain. At that moment, Growlmon came up to us as a smaller form. They both set me up and carried me.

"Guilmon, we have to save him before he dies."

"He doesn't have much time Flamedramon."

Flamey looked at me while he carried me with Guilmon. I was feeling a billion puncture stabs in my chest. I couldn't stand the pain. Toothless flew down and Hiccup jumped off him. Flamey and Guil laid me on the ground gently. They stared at me question-like. I looked at myself and saw that I was getting younger, like when I was six.

"Toothless, he is making me younger to become defenseless."

"Oh no, Flamey you kill it and I will protect Dono from anything else."

"My chest kills!"

"Just hold on, we will help you!"

Flamey went and killed Toothless quickly. Hiccup came up to Guil and me with an M16. Guil got in a protective stance around me. He made a few warning growls at Hiccup. All Hiccup did was point the gun at us and smile. I grabbed my pistol and shot him square in the face. He plopped right on the ground immediately. I dropped the gun and let my muscles loose. Guilmon turned to me and picked me up. I was a bit smaller than usual now that I am six.

Guilmon took me to Flamey and set me down in front of each other. They got on either side of me. Flamedramon went back to Veemon to be my size a bit, not even as tall as Guilmon. He put his hand over my wounds. I let out a wince of pain. Guilmon smacked Veemon's hand away from my chest. The pain was unbearable.

"This hurts, so much! AH! I can't take it anymore! I am getting tired!"

"No, you stay awake. You hear me? Stay awake for us. We know that we wouldn't give up on you, so you are for sure not to give up on us. We

are helping you as fast as we can. You will live with us."

"Iâ€¦I don't knowâ€¦.my eyes are shuttingâ€¦.they are heavy."

"Guilmon, he is almost gone. We have to help him now. We can't let him die in our hands."

"I am trying to help him. That bite is very large. I don't want him dead either. Wait, I have an idea."

I didn't hear the idea. I had given up. My eyelids were too heavy for me to hold. The pain was almost numb and so was the rest of me. I only knew that Veemon and Guilmon were trying anything to keep me aliveâ€¦anythingâ€¦.

### 3. Digital

**\*\*The Island:\*\*\*\*D\*\*\*\*i\*\*\*\*g\*\*\*\*ita\*\*\*\*l\*\***

**\*\*Prologue\*\***

The pain was unbearable before. Even if I was at my normal age, I still wouldn't be able to stand it. I must not just let go of my life. Having two protectors is great, but they have to suffer if I might die or not. You might be wondering who my protectors are. Well, my original protector from the start was named Blazen. He was a night fury, a dragon that is black and is known for its battle skills and care for humans. Then another night fury, Toothless, decided to protect me as well. I got attacked by the whole world and was killed. Somehow I was reborn back to the world and was again protect by the two. I later learned about my special power bestowed in me. I wanted to test them by bringing a person I killed in my past life back alive. I was then protected by a large blue dragon and he took me to a place called the digiworld. That's when I met Veemon. He is a digimon and my present protector. He can transform to many forms. He is also Exveemon, Flamedramon, Magnamon, and Imperialdramon. He had trained me in my original self now to kill the Digiemperor. I had defeated him with an injury on my back. Guilmon had protected me from any other enemies. The night furies attacked us and about killed us all. I am now almost done for. I was turned back into my six-year-old self and have a large bite wound on my chest. I don't know what has happened yet, but I think I have enough strength to wake up from this.

**\*\*Awake and alive\*\***

I opened my eyes with blurriness all over. There was red and blue on either side of me. I couldn't feel any pain, just that I was weak. I blinked a few more times to clear my vision. I saw Veemon and Guilmon on both sides of me. Guilmon lifted my back up and just looked at me.

"You okay?" Guilmon asked.

"Um, maybe." I said with a young, high voice.

"Oh, alright. So do you still remember us, because you were very weak and mumbled things when you were unconscious?"

"Yeah, you are Guilmon and he is Veemon. I just don't know what is going on right now."

"Well that is good. We took you here, away from most dangers, to keep you safe and to help you get better."

"So what do I do now?"

"Well, we could help you walk around or other things, if you'd like."

I sighed depressed. I risked their lives for my own selfish reasons. They were smart and brave enough to save my life and take care of me. Not to mention that I am six now, I won't be able to do as much as I could when I was fourteen. Guilmon looked at me with concern for me.

"Is everything okay?"

"Huh? Oh, um, yeah. I am fine."

"Tell me what is wrong. I know you are upset. Tears are forming in your eyes."

I couldn't believe that he could see that. I was getting so upset with myself that I was going to cry. I hugged him and balled.

"Why did I have to do that to you? Why?"

"Do what? You are fine. I'm not hurt, neither is Veemon. See?"

"No, it's my fault that I put you guys in danger because of a mistake I made."

I balled even more. I couldn't stop myself from doing so. Even though that I was six, I still had the mind of a fourteen year-old. But for some reason, I was just too upset. Guilmon sighed and patted my back. Veemon turned into Flamey to not be so short compared to Guilmon. He also wanted to be taller and stronger for me. But I still kept crying. I killed my old best friend twice now, and there is sure going to be more coming. I just hope that I won't have to kill Guilmon and Veemon. I wouldn't be able to live with myself knowing that they were dead.

"Guilmon, you sure are a good friend. So are you Flamey."

"It's no problem Dono. You are part of the family. Remember? You became a part of it ever since that you saved the digital world. And as part of the family, we will help you get better and care for you. Now are you alright to walk around with us? You must get your exercise before you get too weak."

"Um, sure, I'll go ahead and go with you guys."

"That a way! I am glad you are willing to get better for us."

Guilmon got up and held his hand out to help me up. I grasped it and tried to get up, but I couldn't. Flamey came behind me and helped me

get up. They both assisted me when walking me. I know it sounds like I am the 'pet', but what else am I supposed to do? I just am going to let them do what they want to with me to help me get better.

"So what did you guys do when I got knocked out?"

"Well we finished off the last of your nemeses' and found you lying on the ground. We spoke to you a bit to see if you would wake up. You made mumbles to us and asked us to save you. You thrashed and screamed after you said that. So we brought you here and eventually calmed you down. Once you did calm down, you woke up but wouldn't speak to us. We kept talking to you until you talked back and then voilÃ , here we are."

I coughed a ton after that. My allergy season was arriving and that is the worst time of the year for me. I usually get colds during this time and manage to barely get through it. It felt like something was scratching me inside my throat whenever I let out a loud, deep cough. I guess that neither of them never have heard of allergy season and got concerned of me.

"What's wrong with you? You won't stop coughing."

"It's okay. It is just allergy season for me. Whenever it is around fall or there is a ton of pollen or things in the air, I cough nonstop."

"Well is there something we can do?"

"Well, I guess not because in the U.S. they couldn't cure it. Speaking of that, would I be able to live with my family in the real world."

"Possibly, and I can try to cure your allergies. Alright, back to your home."

Suddenly, my house appeared into view. It was snowing for some reason right now. I could've sworn that the last time I was here it was summer. I began to shiver ferociously. Guilmon ran up to me to keep me warm. Flamey looked around in confusion. They both looked at me a little confused.

"Are you kidding me? Haven't you ever seen snow before? It is like rain but in crystal clumps."

>"Then why are you cold? It is just fine out here."<p>

"That's because I don't have skin that keeps me warm. I have to wear extra clothes outside to stay warm."

"So then this is where you live? Does it snow here all the time?"

"It only does around October through March. I guess Christmas time is almost here."

"What is Christmas?"

"Oh my gosh. You guys don't know that much about an American life. Do you?"



"What's an American?"

"Ugh."

I ran up to the house as fast as I could to get inside the heated building. I looked inside the window to see if anyone was home. I didn't see anybody. I opened our door in the garage and let them both in. I closed the door behind them. I ran up to my room and they followed closely. I closed the door as soon as they came in. They looked around and saw all of my drawings that I had in my room.

"Okay guys. If I am going to live here again like a normal kid, I am going to need you guys to stay hidden from anybody but those I say you can show yourselves to. Got it?"

"Yea, we got it. Your room is small, but I like your drawings. You are a creative person."

"I just do that in my spare time."

"Well, they are good."

"Oh my g-, it is time for school! I am almost late!"

"School?"

>"Yeah, I know. I think it is one of the worst things in the world. I have to go there for seven hours a day just to learn about things I don't even care about."<p>

"Don't go then. Stay with us."

"I have to. Now there is food in the kitchen. Just don't make a mess."

I put on my backpack and sprinted to school. It is a mile and a half away from my house, and running in the winter is just exhausting. I made it in class just in time. All of my friends were there with me: Jhai, Alec, Derek, you name it. We were finishing up with Spanish and headed for gym to do archery. I went up first and shot a couple of bull's-eyes. I looked to the door to my left and saw- Guilmon? I blinked a few times and looked again. He disappeared from sight.

"Any day now Dono. That'd be nice."

"Sorry Mr. Perlich."

I shot the arrow and hit an eight score. I put the bow up and sat next to Jhai.

"Hey, can you help me practice Spanish quickly?"

"Sure Jhai. Como te llamas (What's your name)?"

"Um, Me llamo Jhai. Y tu (My name is Jhai. And you)?"

"Me llamo Donovan. De donde eres (My name is Donovan. Where are you from)?"

"I don't remember that one."

"You say Soy de los Estados Unidos, I am from the United States."

"Oh yeah, I knew that."

"Sure, sure you did."

"Shut up, hah."

Class ended shortly and I went to my SMART class. That is our study, work on assignments, or just hang around class. I went into Mrs. Wiktorowicz's room and got in my desk. I looked to the window to see the football field and saw Guilmon's ears! I felt sick.

"Are you okay Donovan? Do you need to go to the nurse?"

"Yeah I do. I really need to."

She wrote down a hall pass for me and I ran out of the room. I went to the door leading outside. Guilmon and Flamey were waiting for me there. I opened the door.

"What are you guys doing? You aren't supposed to be here!"

"We got bored."

"You can't be here! Just don't let anybody see you. Don't look for me!"

I walked down the long hallway and looked back. They were gone. I saw the nurse and she sent me back to class. I went to the Elementary school to work out things with Mrs. Mast for a video production club. I heard this on the announcements.

"We are in a code red lockdown."

Oh no, it better not be Guilmon and Flamedramon. Mrs. Mast went into the Elementary art room to see if they were okay. I opened the door to the library and walked out of the room. I searched around the school to find them.

"You may resume normal activity."

I sprinted out of the building and saw some people just talking to each other. A person walked up to me.

"So you have a digimon? What is it called?"

"How do you know?"

"Come on, I was the first to have a digimon. My name is Ty. So what is your digimon?"

"Uh, Veemon and Guilmon."

"Hey, a kid already has Veemon."

"That's what I was told. He is gone now, so is Guilmon."

"Well I have never heard of Guilmon. You better find him. Mine did the same and almost got himself in trouble."  
>"Mine is almost caught. He walked the school just to play with me because he was bored in my room."<p>

"What does he look like?"

"He will just look red; you will know it when you see him."

I took off into town. He was nowhere in sight at all there. I checked everywhere but on public place, the park. I ran there and saw him just sitting there catching snowflakes on his tongue. He would giggle to himself every now-and-then.

"Guilmon?"

"Huh, Dono! You are out of school!"

He ran to me and I ran to him. He jumped up and tackled me. He licked my face nonstop. I laughed out loud and tried to push him away. He was too strong for me though. He finally stopped and got off me. He looked at me smiling. I hugged him and he let out an "oh".

"Huh? What's wrong? What's wrong Dono?"

"It's just that, I just don't want you to do that again. I don't want to lose you. Just try and listen to me. Whenever school is done, I will play with you all night if I don't have homework."  
>"Yay! Can we play now?"<p>

"Oh no, I just ditched school."

"Is that bad?"

"I will get into serious trouble tomorrow. This is bad, real bad."

"Calm down, can I help? I like helping you out."

"No, you can't show yourself. You have to stay hidden. Look, if you really need to, you can watch me at school but you can't show yourself."

"I am sorry. I just didn't want to leave you alone at school."

"Guilmon, I have friends at the school. They keep me company. If I get comfortable enough, I might let you meet them."

"Oh boy, that will be a great day! So can we play?"

"Um, I guess so."

"Yay!"

He tackled me and licked my face multiple times. His tongue was tickling me and forced me to laugh. He wouldn't stop tickling me with his tongue. I actually had just noticed right now that I was back to my original fourteen year old self.

"Ha-ha, Guilmon, how did you turn me back? Ha ha ha!"

"I have secrets. I also noticed that you are ticklish."

"Yea, I didn't think by play you meant by making me laugh till I die."

"Oh, you are funny. That's why I like you. You are the silliest little human that I have ever seen. I have met other ones, but never as silly as you."

"I know that you are making that up. I am the least funny in my class."

>"I know you are making that up because then you wouldn't be able to make anyone laugh. I know because I saw you with your friends and they would laugh with you."<p>

"Well, I knew I saw you at gym class. You were spying on me, weren't you?"

"Maybe, ha-ha. I saw you shoot that bow fairly good. One of the best in the group there."

"I owe it to my skills."

"Ha-ha, see? There is a joke that would make others laugh. That made me laugh."

"Never mind that. Let's just get home and see if I can get sick."

>"Why would you want to get sick?"<p>

"So I have a reason for leaving school today."

Just then I automatically threw up from all of the excitement. I fell back softly. I became very weak.

"Well, I knew that I was going to get sick."

"I'll get you home, alright. Just don't get sick on me, I want to get you better and not to get me sick either."

He laid me on his back and ran back to the house. He had already memorized on how to get home and to get to my room. He rested me on my bed and got me things to help me get better. I barely could think, I was at the weakest state I could be. Guilmon sat by my side and dialed the phone.

"Who are you calling?"

"Your school."

"No, don't!"

It was too late. He had dialed it and they picked up. Somehow, he mimicked my mom's voice and told the school that I got sick and so she took me home. I couldn't believe it, I was off the hook. He looked at me and smiled, satisfied with himself.

"Impressed? You sure look like it."

"I am astonished. How did you?"

"I owe it to my skills."

He knelt down at my bedside and put his claws under my head. He put his head on my stomach to listen to my organs. He hummed something to almost sound like my heartbeat and other organs working in unison. He jumped on the bed and put both of his hands on either side of my head. He stared deeply into my eyes.

"You are going to be better in a matter of minutes."

"Wait, that means that I will have to fake that I am sick."

"I already covered that for you. You will have the effects, but you won't be sick."

"You know what that means? That means tomorrow we will be able to play."

"Oh boy! I can't wait for that!"

He licked my face multiple times. I laughed at him and scratched his head. He collapsed on top of me and let out a happy groan. His head was right next to my head and rested on to my right. It has been a long day for me and Guilmon. He wrapped his arm around me. I pulled the covers to my waist; I usually don't like to be warm at my torso. I closed my eyes that were facing the ceiling. Guilmon rest his head on my chest and partially hugged my body to stay close by me.

"You will be here in the morning?"

"Well, since I don't have to go to school tomorrow, I will then. Just wake me up nicely and not loud."

"Okay, I will wake you up then."

He fell asleep right away on me and still had an instinct to stay with me. I closed my eyes and breathed in unison with Guilmon. He would lick me every now-and-then for some reason that I didn't know. I let out a tiring sigh and fell fast asleep.

**\*\*December 9\*\***

"Wake up! wake up! Come on, wake up Dono!"

I felt a tingle on my nose. I sneezed. I looked at the time; it was 6:20 in the morning. I groaned and closed my eyes again. Guilmon nudged me multiple times.

"What? I am tired."

"Play?"

"It is too early, oh no, you need to hide in the closet. My parents will see you. Just stay in there until I say so. Go now."

"Okay."

His ears drooped and he walked slowly to my closet. I felt bad for him, I snapped at him just because he wanted to play. I felt upset now. Just then, my mom came in.

"Wake up honey."

"Mom, I threw up this morning."

"Oh my, you are looking pale too. Are you burning up? Yep, you are. Will you be alright staying home by yourself?"

"Yeah, I will sleep."

"See you bud. I hope you feel better."

I waited for the sound of the door downstairs to open and close twice, considering that my brother had to get ready for school. Once I heard the two sounds, I sat up in the bed.

"Okay, you can come out."

He charged out of the closet.

"So what are we going to do? Huh? Let's play now!"

He kept bouncing on my bed. He ran around my room a few times and pulled me out of bed. I walked to the kitchen to get breakfast.

"Well, outside is too cold."

"What are you talking about? It is the perfect temperature."

"For you, but I have human skin. I am not used to cold."

"Then what can we do then?"

"Well, we have the Wii. I can show you what that is."

"Oh boy, that sounds fun!"

I got a bowl of Trix and Lucky Charms and mixed them together. I poured some milk in it and started to eat. I looked at Guilmon and he licked his lips. I smiled at him, amused.

"Would you like some?"

>He nodded several times. I went and made a bowl for him. When I came back, all of my cereal was gone. He sat there innocently looking at the bowl I made for him. He ran up to me, took the bowl, and gulped it all down at once. I sat there amazed, he sure could eat fast.<p>

"Now we play with Wii?"

"Uh, oh, yeah. Come on."

I ran downstairs and started the Wii. I put in Wii Sports Resort and got the controllers on. I gave him the controller, he looked

confused. When the game showed up, the screen became fluorescent. I walked up to it thinking that the TV was broken. I touched the screen and fell right through. Guilmon ran in after me. When I hit the ground, hard, I noticed that it was the Digital World. I now understood where it was located, in any electronics. As long as you have a Digimon or are chosen, you can go in. We were greeted by some kid and Flamedramon.

"Oh, hey Flamey. Who's this?"

"Oh thanks. I am Davis smart one. How did you get a Digimon? You seem like you never even have encountered a Digimon battle."  
>"But I have been in a real firefight combat alongside a couple and attacked some that were with the Emperor."<br>"I don't think that counts. Have you even gotten him to Digivolve?"  
>"Yeah, he becomes Growlmon."<p>

"Davis, perhaps you should just leave him be. I fought alongside him and he has proven worthy to be a trainer. He is no more younger than you, just let him go. How did you two get here anyway Guilmon?"

"We were going to play a game. It is called Wii."

"Guilmon, the game goes in the Wii. We were actually going to play Wii Sports Resort. Hey, shouldn't you be at school?"

"Eh, it is the weekend for me right now. Why aren't you at school?"

"My parents and school think I am sick. So I am just hanging out with Guilmon today. See you later guys."

They left and I heard Davis talking about me. I was going to let my temper let loose very quickly. Guilmon came between my vision to Davis. He had the concerned look again.

>"Why is Donovan mad?"<p>

"No reason, I'm not mad."

"What's wrong, what's wrong?"

>"Nothing, do I have to repeat everything?"<p>

"Oh."

I dropped to the ground. I felt horrible. I yelled at him again because he just wanted to help me. I started to sniffle a little. He sat down right in front of me.

"Something's wrong. I want to help."

"Are you mad at me for treating you horrible?"

"No, of course not. I know you are just having a tough time. I can deal with whatever you say. I know that you are still a kid that needs to learn."

"I just figured out how to let you go into town with me in the public without being in trouble. I can just say that you are in a costume. You just can't say anything."

>"Yay! That means that I can meet your friends!"<p>

"I don't know about that yet."

"Aww, okay."

"Come on, let's see what we can do."

>"I know!"<p>

He ran off. I chased after him and got wore out after a couple miles. I dropped to my knees and breathed hard. I had pretty much sprinted four miles, which is very far for sprinting for me. He came back to me and leaned down and listened to my breathing.

"You are tired, aren't you?"

"Very, whew, I haven't ran in a while. Ever since summer ended, I haven't ran. Whew!"

"Do you need me to carry you there? I can let you ride on my back."

"Nah, I think I've got it."

I fell down to the ground as I was trying to get up.

"I guess I will take the offer you gave me."

>He walked up to me and I managed to climb on by myself. I just now noticed that I was actually almost as tall as him. He sprinted to a wide open area and set me down. I looked around and saw three eggs. I looked at Guilmon.<p>

"You can choose who they go to."

"I am not going to choose. I am just a normal kid. Why am \_I\_ special? I don't do anything differently from anybody else."

"You have talents that you won't realize."

"I'm sorry, but I just don't believe you on that one."

I got up and left. I had to just think about what he said. He was just standing there disappointed of me. I wandered far into the digital forest and lost my way around, but I didn't care. I was still considering about Guilmon's comment. I climbed up a tree and sat on the branch and thought.

\_Guilmon may be right. A skill that I do have and take for granted is being able to make friends easily. Another is my ability to maneuver obstacles in such a short notice. I also have discovered my true fighting ability and how to become a digimon tamer! He is right!\_

I dropped down from the tree and landed on something hard. When I looked, I saw that it was another digimon. This one, however, didn't look like a friendly one. I jumped off of it and ran to find something to fight it back with. It chased me furiously. I found just a random log and chucked it at him just to try and slow it down. It crashed down from tripping over the log. I was too busy looking ahead that I never saw the tree in front of me. I ran into it without slowing down. I became very disoriented and fell to the ground. I heard a low laugh and knew that it had gained victory over me. It was



going to kill me. I then heard a fight going on. It thundered and rain poured all over. I looked up and saw the bad digimon and Guilmon - scratch that - Growlmon fighting it. He was looking like an evil digimon, like a digimon that I never knew. He let the other run off scared. Growlmon came up to me all angry. I backed away a couple of steps. He was breathing a furious rhythm. His eyes even showed his anger. As it poured down, I looked down to the ground and breathed short bursts of breath of fear. I then heard sniffing, like cries. I looked up and saw him crying.

"Don't be afraid of me."

He continued to cry because that I was afraid of him. I walked up and cried to.

"Why does everything I do always turn out a disaster? I can't do anything right. I don't deserve to be a tamer. I am not afraid of you, though."

"Was I scary when I was fighting? I don't want to make you upset or afraid. Please stop crying. It'll be okay."

He patted my back softly as I whimpered. He became Guilmon and hugged me to comfort me. I dropped to my knees and couldn't stop feeling sorry for myself. Guilmon did everything he could to calm me down.

"I killed my best friend for all I know! TWICE! I don't deserve to live. I am already being hunted by something for sure. I might as well make its job easier."

"No, please don't. I am your best friend now. Don't kill yourself because you did a few things you weren't proud of."

He wiped my tears away and stood me up. I looked behind and saw Ty and his digimon. I sniffed one last time and walked up to them.

>"Is everything okay back here? We saw trees falling down."<br>"Oh yeah, Guilmon already took care of that."

"Good, oh, this is my digimon Agumon. He is a nice friend to have. So, how are things with Guilmon?"

"Sometimes complicated, right Guilmon?"

"Yeah, we have some problems, but we fix them together."

"Well that's good. We were just checking up over here. See you around later."

"Yeah, okay."

They walked off back into the forest. I looked at Guilmon as he did so as well. He smiled and patted my back.

"Are you okay now?"

"Yeah, I am fine. I thought about what you said earlier and I realized you were right."

"I'd never tell you lies, even if my life depended on it."

"If it did, I would want you to lie then."

"Well at least that isn't happening now."

"Yeah, good thing. Let's head back home. We should stay in there."

"Whatever you say."

We appeared back into the basement and fell down. We both laughed at each other. I pushed Guilmon over. All he did was curl up his claws and snarled at me. I acted light I was frightened. We both laughed at each other for a while. Then we just relaxed there for a bit.

I got out my iPod and hooked it up to some speakers. He looked at me in confusion; he must've never seen speakers or an iPod. I looked up a good song to dance to, because I just love dancing to songs that are like a rave style. I got the song "Satisfaction" to play and I danced to it crazily. Guilmon tackled me and held me down.

"What's wrong with you?"

"I am just raving; it is a type of dance! Jeez! Does anybody know what a regular American does?"

"Oh, you were acting a little crazy. Hey, can you sing? I have heard from something that you sang. I want to hear!"

"Fine, but I don't really want to either."

I looked at the song "Jack's Lament" and put it on instrumental so that it was just me singing. Guilmon sat down and observed me in wonder as I sang. As I finished, he howled the same note with me. He applauded me.

"So, what do you think?"

"Just like they described; astonishing."

"Thanks. You know, I'd never think that having a digimon to live with me all my life would be so fun. I thought that this would be terrible, no offense, but I thought I would get hurt badly."

"Well, you still could. There are still parts of the digital world that are in need of help to make peace. That's why we choose our own tamers, so we could be helped by intelligent, strong, and efficient humans. We know that you guys are one of the smartest species there is. You are the ones who created us, so you guys can clean this up as well. I chose you specifically because I was helped by Veemon. We both saw how you were with the dragons against the townspeople. You even had the courage to stand against them once you were with us. That's what really proved that you were one that we needed."

"That's nice to know. But here I don't have any weapons but a couple of paintball guns, pellet guns, airsoft guns, and black powder for pipe bombs."

"Well your ingenuity will help you, as will I."

At that very moment, we were both sucked back into the TV and appeared into the Digital World. As we landed on the ground, someone hit the back of my knee joints and dropped me to the ground. They took something and put it over my face, and it was harder to breathe. I began to get tired fairly fast, but then it immediately was taken off me. The person came right up to me and smashed my legs with a large rock. I screamed in pain and clenched my broken legs. Guilmon had fought off the person and almost instantly came to aid me. He set me on his back and took off somewhere. I was too occupied of my broken legs that I never knew where we were going.

After what seemed like forever, Guilmon laid me on the ground. I saw Ty come to me with Agumon. Guilmon touched my broken legs. I pulled back and made sort of like a hiss noise, like making an 's' sound but you inhale. Ty told something to both of them and ran off. Once he left, a whole army came out of nowhere and surrounded us. I began to listen.

"Let us have the kid, or you all die."

"You can't have him! No way no how."

"We will take him by force. Just let us have him."

"I will never let you have him."

"Take him boys."

I tried to get up but the pain was too much. I tried to crawl away. I was seized by some tall, person with robot-looking armor picked me up and took me away. I saw that Agumon Digivolved to some metallic taller digimon and took out many people at once. Guilmon looked back and saw that I was gone.

"Guilmon!"

"Donovan, I am coming!"

He sprinted after us. The guy carrying me turned back and saw Guilmon close behind us. He tossed me back away and backhanded Guilmon. He got up and charged for another attack. The guy hit Guilmon behind his head and knocked him out.

"Guilmon, no! Why did you do that? Get away from me you freak!"

I spit on him. All he did was pick me up and take me away. I thrashed around and kept hitting his helmet. He dropped me and pulled out a pistol.

"Look kid, it is either I take you out of here alive and get the job done or I blow your brains out. Your choice."

"I don't even care what you do. If I die, then you and all of them will pay the price." As I was talking, I reached for my pistol in my pocket. "I will never give up until I get set free. I will do anything just to be with Guilmon!"

I pulled it out and shot at his head. The bullet deflected off of some shield and hit a tree. He grabbed my wrist and lifted me close

to his face.

"I guess you won't play easy. I may have orders to defend you and keep you alive to get back, but I still don't have to take that crap from a kid."

He hit the back of my neck, but it didn't knock me out. I felt the pain fairly quick. This was no average person; it was a super soldier type. I saw Guilmon with his eyes barely open and he wouldn't move. The guy hit me one last time to knock me out.

**\*\*Captive\*\***

I felt like I was being dragged. I was dropped onto the cold cement floor. My legs were killing with pain, as was my neck and head. My torso didn't feel any better. I raised my head and looked up. I saw a regular height person, but this one was in some type of armor that looked like it was from Star Wars. The armor was navy blue mostly, with a few dark yellow and red stripes around. They had a cape and a helmet that added a more frightening stature to him.

"You may be wondering who I am, but I do know who you are."

"How? Who?"

"I am you, and I have come to help."

"Then what do you explain with my broken legs and that robotic person that knocked me out?"

"The legs weren't our fault, but we have fixed them. I will deal with that Spartan."

"Why do you want to help me?"

"Your digimon, he isn't going to stay with you."

"You are wrong!"

"Leave him now, and do what I did. You can invent the armor of the Spartans and have their protection."

"I don't need their protection, I have Guilmon!"

"I am giving you the warning right now. If you do need me, I will have a Spartan that has volunteered to stay and be of assistance to you."

>"I won't need them. You might as well tell them to go with you."<p>

I got up off of the ground and stood a little shorter than myself.

"I am going now."

"Fine, I will have a Spartan escort you."

"I am going myself."

As I left, one of those Spartans followed me. I looked back at it,

but it wasn't intimidated. I still felt the pain in me every second. I turned away from the Spartan and continued to walk. My pain forced me to lean against a wall. The Spartan walked up to me.

"Do you need any help?" He said in a deep voice.

"Ouch, uh no. I don't."

"I can help you if you need it."

"I said no!"

I tried walking some more, but I couldn't. I fell to my hands and knees, and then I collapsed on the floor.

"Kid, hey get up! We need a medic! He needs medical attention!"

My breathing was getting harder by the minute. I just don't get why the Spartan I had encountered earlier didn't treat me with as much care as this one. It seems like that one was more of a battle tested one and didn't care about my condition. However, this one was concerned about those in need.

I could see that many of those Spartans were surrounding me. I could feel that inside of me, Guilmon was still trying to find me. I could see him right now, searching place to place, trying to locate me every way he could. He looked right at me. I was blacking out as he was coming after me.

Someone electric-jumped me alive. I saw electric bolts scatter in my sight. I looked around dazed from the jump. Somebody held my head still while another person was checking me like when going to a doctor. They mostly listened to my heart and had actually healed my wounds from everywhere. I began to see clearer and saw that there were three Spartans by me. One was holding my head and calming me down, another was inspecting my health, and the other was on guard. I realized that we were outside.

The one inspecting me gave the thumbs-up signal to the others. They packed up and left. I sat up and watched them leave. I hesitated, but I ran after the one who calmed me down, since he was closer. He saw me running to him and stopped. I slowed down and halted before him.

"Why are you leaving me?"

"You want your 'Guilmon' don't you? If you need me though, you can call for me."

He took off after the others.

"How do I contact you though? HEY!"

All he did was make a "call me" signal to me. I pulled out my phone and looked at my contacts. I saw it, it was labeled \_Spartan 084\_. I didn't really get the number, but I had his number. I looked up and saw that they were gone.

I walked around the area without finding anyone else. It had been over a couple of hours without finding any sign of life or digital

figure. I sighed and sat down by some red rock. I rest my head on it and closed my eyes. I heard a snort and heard something else.

"Is that you? It is! I found you!"

I looked up and saw that that was no rock, it was Guilmon! He hugged me tightly and eventually let go.

"I had a terrible feeling that you almost died. You were just lying there without any help, just out in the open. It was just an illusion though because I ran towards it and it disappeared once I got to it."

"You saw me too? I saw you! Wait, what happened after I was knocked out?"

"I saw you get knocked out by that monster and then taken away. I couldn't get up from the force of that hit. Luckily, Agumon and Ty helped me get better again and we all searched everywhere. I think they went to get help, but now I found you! Huh, your legs aren't broken."

"Oh, yeah, for some reason they are better now."

Even though I knew how they were better, I didn't want Guilmon to get jealous of the Spartans and ditch me. He became over excited all of a sudden and pounced on me and licked my face. He wouldn't stop. I laughed and tried pushing him away from me, but he repelled my force against him. Then I burst out and actually launched him 20 yards. He hit the ground and looked at me with a frightened look. I looked at my hands in disbelief. I let out two frightened breaths, and fell on my rear. I covered my hands up and tried to control my frightened breathing. Guilmon walked up to me slowly and sat right in front of me cautiously. I looked up at him and buried my face back into my arms. He tried to pull my head back up, but I wouldn't let him.

"Why would you still want to stay? If someone had done that to me, I would've run away."

"But if that were me, you would've stayed because you cared. That is why I am staying."

I looked at him, staring into his yellow eyes. How could a different digimon ever care for a dope like me? He must be very loyal to stay. I don't even know why the future me said that he was going to leave me, it doesn't sound like he's leaving.

I moved over to him and hugged him. I knew he was going to be there for me. I made a few sad breaths and clenched onto him tighter. He rubbed my back and patted me to calm me down a bit. I got up and left, but he followed me. I looked at my phone and saw the contact again. I was thinking about clicking it, but I couldn't let him see the other person. I texted him.

Why did the future me want to leave Guilmon now?\_

I continued walking with Guilmon at my side. My phone vibrated and I clenched onto it. I looked at the text that the Spartan sent me.

\_All he wanted to do was to make it less hard for you. He hasn't told anybody about him and Guilmon and I doubt he ever will. He is always depressed whenever someone mentions Guilmon and bursts into tears. I always am there with him to keep his morale up, but I still don't know what to do.\_

I sat there reading the text. I was feeling bad for myself. I sighed depressingly. Guilmon walked up to me and looked at me with concern. I looked at him and got an idea.

\_Get him to land back here so I can get myself back to normal.\_

"Guilmon, could you go with me somewhere and promise to not attack anyone unless I tell you to?"

"Um, sure."

I saw the ship land. I started towards the drop ship. Once I saw the door, it opened automatically. I walked up to it cautiously with Guilmon doing the same. Once I got inside the door, I was met by the Spartan the volunteered to protect me. Guilmon looked at him and growled a little. The Spartan pointed his gun at Guilmon. I ran up to him and tilted his gun down and shook my head "no".

He escorted us down the ship to me. I had to Guilmon to stay back behind the door until I told him so. I saw myself and he stood up to me and walked to the front of me.

"What do you want?"

"You know, I have learned that you just want to warn me about Guilmon leaving, but I do know what to do."

"Oh really? What are you going to do?"

I signaled for Guilmon to come in. He came to my side and looked at my future self. He sniffed and then wagged his tail a little happily.

"I want Guilmon to be with you. You need him more. I have had my time with him; you became a mess without him."

"Hah, Guilmon. It has been forever since I saw you."

He dropped to his knees and cried a bit. Guilmon looked at me with confusion. I had a tear appear in my eye.

"He needs you more Guilmon."

"But what will happen to you? I don't want to leave you."

"Just do it for him. You will still be with me. That is me, but in the future. Just go."

I started to cry a bit. Guilmon hugged me one more time and went over to the future me. I left the room crying, very depressed. I sat down and leaned against a wall. The Spartan came over to me and sat down with me. Now I had no friends and I was stuck in the Digital World.

"That was something. You gave up your best friend for someone else."

"I can't believe that I would do that. I killed my friend from Berk, I had to kill him again, and now I have to leave my other friend."

"But now you have another replacement. I am here for you. If you can recreate my armor, then you can recreate on what happened here today. Your younger self will give up Guilmon for you."

"That is if I survive."

"I fought alongside you, well with him, and you would have your injuries. But I stayed and defended you. That is what I plan to do again."

I stopped crying and walked back into the room. All of those Spartans in there were looking at Guilmon and me " the future me " have the time with each other. I coughed a bit to not rudely interrupt the time with each other.

"Um, would I be able to have the blueprints for the armor?"  
>"Oh yeah, sure thing. Follow me."<p>

He got up and walked down a different hallway. There was a door all the way at the end. There was another to the left. We got about halfway to the far door when someone intruded through the left door. A whole group of militia of the Digital World got in a barricade order and aimed their assault rifles right at us. All of the Spartans pulled out their weapons and got in an order as well. The Spartan that's now my friend ran up in front of me to protect me. Guilmon got ready to attack the militia. I took out my knife that I started to carry with me all the time. Everyone was aiming at each other without any attack starting. I couldn't take it; I could've run out of there a long time. I charged and stabbed the nearest guy. The guy next to him grabbed me and put a gun up to my head.

"Drop the guns! Or this kid dies!"

"Wait! Drop your guns guys. Drop them." I said.

"What? We can shoot him now! Get a headshot!"  
>"No! You can't. Guys, that's me in the past! If I die here, then none of this would exist! Drop the guns!"<p>

All of them dropped their guns. The guy holding me laughed. I felt a sharp point hit my back. I realized I was stabbed by a knife.

"Shoot himâ€¦|.. He stabbed meâ€¦|"

My Spartan picked up his gun right away and shot the guy that stabbed me. Everyone got their guns and got into a firefight. I dropped to the ground and flattened out on the ground. I heard the ricochets of bullets. My Spartan turned me around to see my face. He looked behind me to see the knife wound. I looked at myself in his reflective faceplate. Guilmon ran up to me as well. The Spartan picked me up and carried me out of the crossfire.



## **\*\*Visions\*\***

As I was getting carried, I saw Blazen. I was myself and walked to him. I couldn't tell if this was real life or a dream. Blazen walked to me and put his head into a position that had my hand on his head. I knelt down and looked into his great green eyes. This night fury, dragon, friend, and my protector, he isn't attacking me. I remember that I was attacked by him and Toothless the last two times.

"Blazen, is it truly you?"

"\_Master, those others, they weren't me or Toothless or Hiccup. They were there to kill you. Those other night furies, they were actually a different type of dragons that looked like us. I was trying to get to you. You were very lucky to have those creatures there to keep you alive."\_

"Where are you Blazen? Is this a dream?"

"\_It is a dream Master. I am still at Berk. I can't leave this place because I am helping Toothless keep Hiccup safe and to help heal him. I can't come to help you right now. You will need those creatures help."\_

"That's the thing, you see, I actually met my future self. He told me that I was going to lose Guilmon. I gave him to my future self. Now I have a Spartan. Blazen, I want you. I need you! I miss you."

I dropped to the ground and cried a bit. Blazen nudged my head. He licked my face a bit and made a very soothing purr.

"\_I miss you too Master. I know that you have been living in fear, in despair, and in confusion. I know that you need me and I need you as well, but I have to keep Hiccup alive for Toothless. He has been attacked by fake people to be like you to get our kind to turn against you. Most of the Vikings believed it once they got Hiccup. The fakes left clues to your location. Someone wants us dead, and we have to help Hiccup. He is dying."\_

"But Blazen, I am dying right now. I am dying from militia."

"\_Master, I would be there for you, but I have to help Hiccup. He is in a coma and won't come out of it. You have those with you to protect you, I know it. I will be with you Master, in here and there."\_

He pointed at my head and my heart. I hugged him, and he put his arm around me. I was losing my friendship with Blazen because of someone who wanted us dead. I had tears coming from my eyes. Blazen licked them away and held my arms. He sat there looking into my eyes. Then he licked me one last time.

"\_I will be there for you Master. For the time that you will absolutely need me, I will appear for you. You can then and only then, come back with me."\_

As I looked at his great stature of his form, he began to fade away. I made a few short twitches before I came to.

**\*\*Awakening of new beginnings\*\***

"Clear!"

I got shocked awake. I opened my eyes right away with surprise. My Spartan held my head and calmed me down.

"Easy, easy there. You're fine. Nobody got hurt." He said.

"Yes, yes. You are fine now. I'm grateful that you for letting me have Guilmon again. I am in debt to you." My future self said.

"I have a question to ask you." I started, "What happened to Blaz-"

He came up to me and covered my mouth.

"Would you excuse us guys? I got to talk to him."

He pulled me with him outside. The door shut on us as he threw me in front of him.

"You will not speak of him to them! Understand?"

"Why not?"

"Because, because I haven't told anybody about having Blazen. I still have him, but I will never show him to any of my Spartans. You shouldn't show your Spartan either. But, wait, where is your Blazen?"

"He isn't with me." I sighed depressed.

"Would you want to be with my Blazen for a bit?"

"Please, oh I would love that!"

He whistled and looked to the sky. I looked up too, but I saw nothing. I heard a roar come from behind me. I turned and saw him. Blazen was a bit bigger and was greater than mine. He landed in front of us and licked him. Blazen stared at me for a bit and looked at him in confusion.

"Blazen, this is actually me, in the past."

Blazen twisted his head immediately and walked up to me to inspect me. I stood very still as he circled me. He stopped right in front of me and stared into my eyes. I stared back into his giant, great, and greener eyes. His gaze suddenly turned into a friendly, familiar look. He licked my face a few times.

"\_So, you are actually him. I still remember everything about you then. You were a good Master then, but once you are older, you become the best Master a dragon could have. I have to tell you that it might not be awhile until my past self will come to you."\_

"That's fine. It is just nice to see a familiar friend that isn't trying to kill me."

I hugged him really tight. He held onto me with his one arm, as usual, and gave me the purr I have come to tolerate. He licked my face and brought me tighter. He eventually let go of me and went back to my future self.

"So, I guess I will go?"

"Well, you can't forget your Spartan. You will need him to protect you. Oh, here is a gift for you."

He tossed me a Desert Eagle. It had my name engraved into it with a night fury also embedded on it. Strapped onto the gun was a lot of full clips for it. I put the clips into my pocket. I looked up and saw my Spartan coming out of the ship. I noticed that Blazen was already gone, but I wasn't surprised. I knew how fast he could fly away and run. My Spartan walked up to my side and looked back at future me.

"Don't worry, sir, I will take care of him." He said.

"I know you will. Hey, don't do anything stupid." He was saying that as he pointed to me.

I and my Spartan walked off into the Digital jungle. He would stay right in front of me and always had me close. I saw that he had a spare rifle strapped onto the back of his armor. I guess that it was for me, just in case.

After a few hours of finding no exit out of the jungle, I took a break from the long distance we traveled. My Spartan stood at guard and would observe me to see if I was alright.

"How do you do that?" I asked him.

"What?"

"How do you not get tired from going that distance nonstop?"

"Oh, I have had extreme conditioning. This isn't even a challenge for me."

"Man, I wish that I could be able to do that. I know that I can do parkour and all, but not for very long distances."

>"We can do minor parkour in these suits. So when will you make the suits for the future Spartan generation?"<br>"Once we get to a familiar area. Wait, the Digital World is just like the real world, right? It has the same land formations and everything, it is just that it has different creatures and it seems more pictographic. The same people and animals are in the same places too."

"I believe so sir."

"Wait, did you call me \_sir\_?"

"Yes sir, you are my CO."

>I now knew what it was like to be superior to someone who you know that could kill you instantly. I had an idea to see Blazen. I had to get to Berk and find a way to get out of the Digital World. But first, I had to find out where I was exactly.<p>

**\*\*Directions\*\***

We have been traveling for three days and still haven't found any civilizations. I have become very hungry, thirsty, and tired. Every day I see Blazen somewhere, but he never is there helping me. All he does is keep an eye out for me. My Spartan is still with me, and he is trying to keep me going even in my condition. I have had little rest, very little food, and I could somehow die soon.

"Come on," he said, "you have to keep going. We are going to find someone soon."

"I, I can't. I am so exhausted. I just want to sleep."

I fell to the ground due to the fact that my legs gave out. The Spartan knelt down and pick me up. He carried me around quickly desperate to find someone. There was someone strolling around. He ran up to him to ask for food and shelter for the night.

When I realized where I was, I found out that I was on a bed with a table of food right next to me. I sat up and saw Blazen by my side.

"Blazen, is that you? Is that you buddy?"

He walked up to me and rested his head next to my head and licked my face. I smiled at him weakly after I gave a tiring exhale. He tilted his head and purred to me.

"You are here?"

"\_Master, I am just here as a mirage. Your friend has found you help and they have taken you to a city to get your strength back. I am here to make sure that you are alright enough to continue on without me."\_

"I am making my way to you Blazen. I need to be with you, so I am coming to you."

"\_Master, you are going to get hurt. You are all the way at Little Rock. You can't get to Berk by just walking. I don't want you to get injured or tired just to see me."\_

"It'll be worth it, very worth it."

He began to dissipate before me. I sighed depressed as once again, my friend has gone away from me. A door opened and the Spartan entered the room. He propped his gun up on the wall and set down my Desert Eagle on the desk near it. He walked over to me and stood at attention.

"How are you feeling sir?"

"Tired and hungry."

"Well, there is some food right next to you and you can rest for today. I have figured out our location."

"Little Rock, Arkansas, I know."

"How did you know?"

I hesitated for a moment. I didn't know what to say. I knew that I couldn't tell him about Blazen because my future self didn't want me to.

"Lucky guess?"

"Um, okay. But sir, where are we going? This is the whole reason why we have been traveling, right?"

"We have to go to Berk. Do you know where that is?"

"Yes sir, that is the place you discovered. Why do we need to go there?"

"I have been told that there has been some militia there attacking some locals there. I know that I am considered a civilian, but I have had battle experience before. I can fight."

"Sir, I would recommend if you didn't until we saw what our enemy is capable of. Now you just find me and tell me when you are ready to leave, and I will get our stuff ready."

"Alright, I will let you know."

He left the room, but before he did, he gestured to the food near me. I looked to my right and saw some of my favorite foods: Tortellini, cheeseburgers, Mtn. Dew, chicken finger, you name it. I ate slowly. After a few minutes, I began to close my eyes. \_I will get to Berk, and I will be with Blazen once again\_, I thought to myself. As my eyes were closed, just before I fell asleep, I heard Blazen's soft purr.

"\_Good luck on your journey Master. I know you can do it."\_

**\*\*Journey on\*\***

I got up from the bed I was in and grabbed my gun. As I walked to the door, I put my gun in my short's pocket. I grasped onto the doorknob, and opened the door slowly. There, I found a bunch of guns on gun racks all over the walls. My favorite guns were even there too: the ACR, M14 EBR, TMP, and a crossbow. I walked even further into the room and saw the Spartan with a military operative from Britain. I walked up to both of them.

"So, you are up. I am supposing that you are ready to go?"

"Yes, I am. What is up with all the weapons?"

"There have been multiple militia attacks due to your presence. They know that you are here because of your journey to get to Berk. For some reason, they don't want you to get there. This British soldier is willing to help you to get there."

"Yes," the British operative said, "I have also been notified that there have been militia attacks on civilians there as well. It seems as though there is someone who wants them dead and you. Are you two connected in some way?"

I sat there a bit. I didn't know what to say. But then I spoke.

"One of my friends is trapped there. I have to repay a favor to him for giving me the best thing I could ever have."

"Well, I can respect that sir. So, should we head out now?"

"That'd be nice."

"Sir," the British operative alerted, "we have enemies inbound armed with LMGs and RPGs. They are going to tear up this place!"

"Not if I can help it!" He turned to me, "You might want to get a more powerful weapon than the Desert Eagle."

I nodded encouragingly and sprinted to the armory room. I grabbed my weapons that I wanted so-o-o-o badly and a few frags to wipe out a few guys cheaply. I hated it when people used frags on me, but I don't care. It's my choice, plus it makes my job easier. I ran out to the front and pulled out an HK21 and lied down to open fire. I had so many bullets hanging out the side of it, that a drum mag wouldn't even help me. I clenched the trigger to release fury out of me. All of the militia that got in my way would drop to the ground one by one.

I got up and charged with dual G18s " machine pistols " and shot cross fire. The Spartan and the operative went on either side and cleared out the survivors I left behind. I ran out on both clips of my G18s. A guy charged at me with a bayonet. I chucked both machine pistols at his face and pulled out my bowie knife. The guy regained stamina and jabbed at me. I counter-attacked and hit the bayonet down and stabbed his back with precision. Another charged, and he dropped quickly after I threw my knife into his eye. A couple came up to me and threatened to shoot. I quickly drawled my Desert Eagle and shot both in the chest quicker than a lightning bolt. They both dropped on the ground in unison. I put my pistol in my pocket and ran back to the Spartan. He stood there in amazement.

"Like I said Spartan, I am battle-tested."

"That was, very impressive for a kid." The operative mentioned.

"Yes, yes indeed. It would be difficult for a normal fourteen year old to do that with quick reactions like what you did." The Spartan exclaimed.

I smirked with pride in myself.

"So, we were leaving."

"Oh yes, yes. Let's go sir. Would you like the British operative to also travel?"

"We will need him. I am sure that you are able to get us some type of aircraft?"

"Yes," he told me, "I can ask for an AC130 to come get us and then we can parachute off with a squadron."

"Good, very good. That'll make things a ton better."

I went back in the house and found a bag sitting there. I picked it up and brought it along with us. We set off to get to the east coast of Florida. There, we could get on the plane and arrive at Berk in a half a day or so. The trip might take a week or more on foot, if there is no resistance or any rests. If we find any cars that are intact, then the trip would be a day or two. But I am mostly thinking about an all foot trip.

It has been an hour and we have not seen any enemies at all. I have been trying to figure out these simple, but difficult questions: Who were they? Who were they working for? Why does he want me dead? Why is the Digital World letting these people in? Will I ever see Blazen again? These questions buzzed in my head all that long hour. I would always hear Blazen speak something to me, or purr, or roar. I haven't been tired or lazy on our journey, though it is terrible. I won't give up, not on Blazen, the Spartan, the operative, Hiccup, nor Toothless.

**\*\*So close, but not near\*\***

After five days, we still haven't got attacked or blocked. We have been stopping at mealtimes. I always take the breaks as much as I can, I never waste them. On my GPS that I brought from the house, it told us that we were in Georgia. I was surprised that we were so close. I closed my eyes to see if I could have another hypnosis connection with Blazen.

Blazen appeared in front of me. He stood up to tower over me and inspected me. He dropped down and licked me a bit.

"\_So I recall that you had a successful defensive revolt against those people, \_\_\*\*without\*\*\_\_ getting injured."\_

"Yeah, well, I just got lucky I guess. I want to tell you that we have crossed from Arkansas to Georgia already. We are trying to get to the east coast of Florida to fly to Berk and help you guys."

><em>"Hiccup has gotten better, but yes, we are still getting attacked. When can we expect the help? I could really use you."<em>

"Maybe in a couple of days. We are trying to get to Florida as fast as we can. I will be there to help you Blazen. Don't give up on us. So far, we haven't gotten attacked yet, but I don't expect that to be the same. Good luck to you Blazen."  
><em>"The same with you Master."<em>

He came up and hugged me, I did as well. A teal rolled down his cheeks and landed on my shoulder. I patted his back and wiped his tear away. He looked at me with his puppy eyes and rubbed his head against mine. I smiled at him and pet him. He licked my hand. We began to disappear once again.

I woke up and saw the two guys already gathering the stuff, but they were moving very fast. I got up and looked around and saw that there were flames coming nearer. I gathered my guns and ran after the two who already got a head start. I looked behind and saw how close they

were, the flames. I saw that it was a militia again. I sprinted quick enough that I caught up with the two.

"What took you so long?" the operative asked.

"Well, I just woke up!" I yelled.

I took out my GPS as we were running; we still had the two days trip. I looked behind us and saw a jeep coming after us. I got a crazy idea that might help us on our trip.

"Guys, there is a jeep behind us. If we attack it and kill everybody on it, then we will drive to the coast."

"Not a bad idea," the Spartan agreed, "Alright. Attack now!"

I turned around and opened fire with my LMG. The driver was killed in no time. As it sped off, the Spartan ran after it. The operative and I stayed behind to hold off the other resistance. I primed a frag and chucked it down the courtyard. I heard the debris from the explosion pummel to the ground. I turn from the cover of the nearby tree and opened fire on the stragglers. Many of them were desperate for cover and sprinted to a tree. I threw a proximity mine near every tree, including C4s.

After a few minutes of cease fire, I have come to conclude that the attack was over. I got up from my spot and strided towards where the jeep had spun off to. The operative stayed close behind and kept an eye out on the trees. I spotted the Spartan as he was just starting the jeep back up. We both jumped in and the Spartan drove off towards the beach. I closed my eyes again, because I wanted to see Blazen again and I also was tired.

I appeared on his back; we were flying. He looked back at me and smiled. I leaned down and rested on his back. He landed and shifted to playfully knock me down. Fell off and made a small laugh. He sat down in front of me and gazed in awe at me. I looked at him confused a bit. He laughed to himself.

"\_You are a silly human teenager. You don't even know what was impressive yet funny."\_

"I don't even get your sense of humor Blazen. You dragons are different from humans."

"\_What was impressive? Well, you yet again successfully fought another battle and won without an injury. And what was funny? You fell off me with just the lightest movement."\_

"I just like how you are my best friend Blazen. That is all that matters to me. I don't care if I \_am\_ your master, but I love our friendship that we can still keep after all that has happened."

"\_I also cherish the friendship we have Master. But I take it as family; you are like a child to me. Always getting into mischief and needing a direction to go to. But I still am there to point out the way for you."\_

I smiled at him and hugged him tightly. He wrapped his arm around me and purred a bit. He brought his wings around me and closed them



gently around us. I sighed knowing that I still haven't made my journey a complete success yet, but I will. After we let go of each other, we both laid down on the ground. I lied on Blazen's chest and closed my eyes. He brought his wing over me and his arm to keep me in place. He tilted his head down to mine and licked my upper cheek. I sighed one last time and fell asleep in my hypnotism dream! Blazen also fell asleep with me and we both stayed in the hypnosis connection with each other, not leaving each other behind.

He nudged me a bit. I pushed his head away. He made a small little growl at me and nudged my head again. I buried my head in my arms. He snarled to himself and then pulled my head out of my arms. I opened my eyes and groaned.

"What Blazen?"

"\_Master, we aren't back to our original selves. There might be something wrong!"\_

"What, do you mean that we are stuck like this and aren't in real life?"

"\_Precisely, this is not good Master."\_

I lowered my head to the ground to think. Blazen got up and walked around. I rubbed the ground and then I saw the Spartan and operative with my body. They were shaking me and did other stuff to wake me. Blazen came to my side and saw it too.

"\_So your friends are really there for you. I guess I overestimated them. But anyway, we have to find a way out of this!"\_

"Right, we got to get out of here!"

I banged on the place that I was looking into to see the two. A crack was appearing for some reason, and so I continued to bang on it. Blazen came over and helped me. Right to the point where it seemed like it was going to it was going to shatter, it refilled the cracks. I sat there in disbelief and let myself drop. Blazen picked me up sat me on his lap. He faced me to look at him and he stared at my face. He tilted his head and made a worried face.

"\_Master, I know how you're going through a bunch of things without any guide, but I am here for you. I know that I can help you get through this and be by your side again, and that you will be happier than you ever have."\_

I looked up into the dragon's eyes. He had a way of getting me to just somehow respect him. I know that I already respect him for being my friend, but it was a different type of respect like loyalty. This respect is a very special one that can't even be explained. But all I knew was that he was there for me. I held my hand out and closed my eyes. Blazen backed away slowly, because he somehow knew what I was going to do.

I knew that I had the powers strengthened inside of me. I also figured out the only best way to use them was when I had hope. I knew what my hope was, Blazen. He had always kept me alive before, and he has also been here for me even though I didn't realize it.

I spread my feet shoulder width apart. I brought my arms to my chest and stood there, concentrating. I had gained all of the confidence and stamina I needed. I flung out my arms and pushed against the surroundings keeping Blazen and I trapped. The walls felt as if they were pushing back on me and I was holding onto them for my life. I was getting tired quickly, but I didn't give up. I pulled back quickly and then blasted a giant push once more, and then I dropped. I felt thuds all around me. Blazen picked me up and turned me around. He looked at me with happiness.

"\_You did it Master, you found your inner strength and brought it back. Why did you do it just now?" \_he asked me.

"I did it for you Blazen. I had to be there for you in your time of need." I reached up to his cheek and cupped my hand on it. He moved his head closer to my hand and purred. We began to glow and I figured out that we were going back to ourselves.

**\*\*Taking flight\*\***

The Spartan was driving the jeep smoothly on the paved road that was somehow in the Digital World. I was in the passenger "shotgun" seat while the operative was sitting behind me. I looked around and saw the ocean. I was ecstatic that we were here, but I didn't show it. The Spartan drove off the road down towards the beach about a mile away.

I saw some movement in the shrubs nearby. I grabbed an M4A1 and held it close by. I didn't feel too comfortable here. Right as we arrived at the beach, my future self's drop ship arrived here. I jumped out of the jeep with my assault rifle on my back. The door opened and my other self came out with Guilmon. He ran up to me and hugged me. I patted his back. To be honest, I actually didn't feel as good of a friendship with Guilmon anymore than with Blazen now. He was very happy to see me though. I looked up to future me.

"Can Guilmon get me, the Spartan, and operative back to the normal world?" I asked.

Guilmon budged in and answered, "I sure can! But that means that you can't come back to the Digital World without me or Flamey."

"But I have to get to Berk, now!"

"Okay, sheesh. Here you go, I will miss you."

"Yeah, I will too."

I suddenly appeared in the same place but it wasn't pictographic. The Spartan and operative were here too. Well, if there was resistance at those shrubs back there, I didn't have to worry about them then. I turned to the operative.

"So, are you going to get them to pick us up?" I asked.

"They are almost here." He replied.

I then heard another rustle in the bushes. I dropped to the ground and took the L96A1 and looked into the scope. I saw ghillie snipers! I sniped a few in the head before they opened fire. The Spartan

returned fired and quickly searched for a place to take cover. I threw a primed grenade at the bunch of trees. I turned behind and saw the choppers coming from behind to pick us up. The chopper dropped behind us and I jumped aboard. The Spartan was dropping back to us while covering the operative. I saw the operative drop to the ground. I was about to jump off before the operative got mortared. The other soldiers on the helicopter held me back and strapped me into a seat. The Spartan jumped on and strapped up too. I stopped trying to fight back. The helicopter took off away to Berk.

After a few hours, the other soldiers started to ask me questions.

"So kid, how old are you?" one asked.

"Fourteen." I answered.

"Why do you want us to go to this place?" another asked.

"We have to help a city fight off some militia enemies."

"Well what's the fun in that?"

"Yeah, really. They can take care of themselves." The guy beside him responded.

All of the people got in an argument on my decision to help Berk. I sat there hanging my head low. The Spartan saw that I was getting irritated and stood up.

"HEY, what's wrong with you guys? Yes, I know that he is young for the battlefield, but he does prove that he can. You guys can't challenge him or question anything he does, he will always have a reason and you will just follow. Got it?"

"Yes sir." They all said in unison and hung their heads down.

I looked up at the Spartan and he nodded to me. I nodded back and had a little smirk appear on my face. I looked out to the side and saw just ocean, pure blue ocean. I closed my eyes again to meet with Blazen during this flight.

Blazen was lying on the ground and raised his head to face me. I looked up and saw that we were actually on land, but there was nobody there. I was confused a bit. He came up to me and sat down in front of me. He looked down at me with his great eyes. I looked around and forest in the distance. He looked at me all happily.

"\_Master, I am with you again! You are here! You have gotten so much experienced ever since you were separated from me. In our dream connections, you were the same size when you were thirteen."\_

"Blazen, it is you for real? Why, you are larger too."

Tears formed in my eyes. It was true though, Blazen was a lot bigger. He was smaller than the future version of him, but he was larger than the one I saw in my dreams. He walked up to me with tears in his eyes as well. We both held onto each other as we cried tears of happiness together. After a few minutes, he let go of me, but he still looked

into my eyes with care. He looked around sensing that someone was coming. I heard it too, and I turned to Blazen.

"Blazen, you can't let anybody see you. My future self told me never to let anybody else but those who have already to see you. Please do it."

"\_I won't let you down Master."\_

He took off and disappeared.

**\*\*Arrival\*\***

I woke up and looked around. I sighed depressingly, for I knew that it was just another dream. We landed on the beach and the soldiers were unloading and put on ghillie suits to move in stealthily. The Spartan came onboard, sat down near me, and put a hand on my shoulder.

"Are you okay sir?" He asked.

"Huh? Oh, yes I am fine. Are we already here?"

"Yes sir, we arrived a couple of minutes ago. The men are getting ready to move in with stealth to scout out the competition. You better get on your suit and be ready to take on the enemy."

I got off and picked up my suit. I looked around and noticed where I was. We were at the cave that Blazen told me where we originally met. I ran into the cave and saw my leftover supplies. There I saw a tombstone that had my name on it; it was my other self buried. The Spartan came in and saw it. He gestured to it question-like, but I turned him down. I knew what he was thinking, but I didn't want to hear it. I knew that Blazen was watching us and I didn't want to have him wait to see me. I got my suit on quickly and we moved onto the city.

After a couple of miles, we approached the city. It had some buildings on fire and you could hear gunfire going on. I signaled for the squad to split up around the city and approach slowly. I ran to the night fury cave to find my old friend. He was sitting there, waiting for me. I ran up and hugged him, and he just licked me in return. The other night furies came out and got angry. I saw and tried to back away quickly, but I tripped on a rock and fell to the ground. Blazen quickly got in the way between me and them.

"\_This is my Master! Guys, you can't realize that it is the Great Hero?"

>"I don't know about this one. He seems like the rest of those fakes."<em>

"\_No, he \_\_\*\*is\*\*\_\_ my Master! I know it!"  
>"We'll see about that."<em>

The other night furies tackled me and pinned me to the ground. I didn't even fight back, I knew I wouldn't win. A couple of others were keeping Blazen away from me, not letting him aid me. I took my weapons and tossed them away from me and let them take me to my punishment. They all stopped in amazement.

"\_They usually fight back, but this one gave up right away when more than one of us attacked. It is him!"\_

They all got off of me and bowed down to me. Blazen ran up to me and got on all fours to be almost as tall as me, but not quite. He looked over me and looked at my face in concern.

"Blazen, I am fine." I laughed to him as I said it.

I was just about to go to the battle that I was going to miss, but Blazen held onto me.

"Blazen, I have to help them."

"\_But Master, you'll get hurt. I need to help you."\_

"I can handle it. Remember; don't show yourself to anybody but those you trust."

I ran off to the battle. They already started the attack. But Blazen still followed me. I turned around and cupped my hands on his chin and put my head against his.

"Blazen, what is it?"

><em>"I am not letting you fight alone."<em>

"But I have-"

"\_They can't help you, I can. They don't know what they are up against, neither do you. Please, just listen to me for this time, you need me."\_

I inhaled a long breath. I took his words into thought, not knowing if I should or shouldn't let him come with me. I heard the explosions behind us and I looked at Blazen. He licked my face and then he backed away slowly. I sighed.

"Come on, but don't show yourself to any of my guys. Alright?"

"\_I shall obey your command Master."\_

He took off in the air to be surveillance for me. I sprinted down to Berk's capital to help my team. I got to the outskirts before I got suppressed fire on me. I dove for a low wall and waited for the gunfire to stop. I looked up to the sky for Blazen.

"\_There is someone coming around the corner and one in a window in a building in front of you."\_

I got up and threw a tomahawk at the guy near the corner. The window gunman opened fire on me. I took a frag, primed it, and chucked it to make it hit him. The window exploded and the corpse flew right out. I charged into the city to see if I could meet with my team. I came around the corner where I was dropped to the ground almost instantly. I looked up and saw my British ally. Another one of the soldiers yelled at him to stop. The one that dropped me helped me up and apologized to me. I only nodded, this was serious business. I ran to a door that led into a large building. I signaled for the two to come over and blow the door open. They set a satchel charge on the door and detonated it. A bunch of enemies flew out of the door and

windows. We took them out quickly. I grabbed a flash bang grenade and threw it into the building. The British soldier tossed me a M16 with red dot sight. I charged in and picked off about ten guys quickly. I ran to the stairs and took point. The next guy ran up the stairs and scoped out for any more resistance. I signaled them to put on suppressors on the guns. One of them tossed me a suppressor. I put it on and quickly ran up the stairs. I saw about three guys on turrets, ten with rockets, and two watching the other doors, but they were shooting outside and not at us. I ran up to one of the guards and knifed the back of his neck. Luckily, he didn't make any noise and he quickly died. One of my allied soldiers knifed the other. I held my hand up like a high-five to make the "get ready to fire" signal. They both aimed at the line of enemies. I clenched my fist into a ball and acted like I was pulling something down and I opened fire on the hostiles. They all dropped quickly. I ran up to the windows and saw Berk militia. I put on a green tactile insertion and waved it at them.

"We are here to help you!" I yelled to them.

I climbed out of the window and slide down a near pipe all the way to the ground. Once I got in the middle and ran to the building, I got bombed. A nearby tank had shot at me and nearly missed. I lay on the ground stunned and wouldn't move out of the way. I saw the tank approaching me to run over me. The Berk militia and my allied British operatives were yelling at me to get out of the way, but I couldn't move. Suddenly, Blazen swooped down and grabbed me just before I got crushed. He landed on top of a building and stood me up.

"\_Are you hurt Mas-?"\_

"I am fine Blazen, just a little stunned."

"\_But you were just sitting there. I want to stay by you to help you."\_

"You know you can't show yourself. Go, before the Spartan sees you."

"\_Spartan? Is that the one tall human?"\_

"Yes, don't show yourself to him for sure. Please Blazen, I need you to at least not let him see you."

"\_Okay Master. Do you know what will really help you in this? You could use your powers to crush vehicles and to destroy areas that are hard to get to."\_

"I can't do that."

><em>"Well why not? What will happen to you? It will keep you safer and will save your friends. I know that you have your priorities, but I have mine too. I HAVE to keep you alive for my sake and the world's sake. Just do what I told you, I don't want to lose you again."<em>

He flew off into the air once again and shot a fire ball right next to me, killing an enemy about to knife me. I looked down the building and saw many of the militia not even aware on what just happened. I took the chance to suppress my L96A1 and pick off a few enemies to clear out some areas. I loaded a fresh clip into the socket. I sought

out for the leader of this attack, but yet there still was too many people hiding. I ran off and took off my ghillie suit. I wore a militia outfit to blend in. I set my L96A1 down and picked up an AK47. I ran to the enemy's line of fire and got to their side. They threw me into their cover and hid me from my own team. I got up and almost got shot. I put on my gas mask and set down a toxic gas. I ran away as quickly as I could to get to the vehicles. Right as I got on it, I got shot right in the back. I held onto a handle and held my chest. I looked behind and saw the ghillies overrunning the line. I fell to the ground and held my chest, coughing up blood. Blazen was flying over me and disobeyed what I said earlier and flew down right to me. The ghillies saw him and were aiming their weapons a little frightened at his stature. I held my hand up to hand up to hold their fire.

"It's me, don't shoot him." I ordered them as I coughed blood.

They tried to run to me to help me, but Blazen growled at them. They backed away slowly. Blazen then looked down at my wound and observed it. He breathed onto it to seal the wound. Luckily this time, he didn't have to reach into my wound to take the bullet out like when we were attacking the Spetznas. He sealed the wounds and helped me up. I patted his head and looked around. I was surprised that the ghillies weren't even afraid that Blazen helped me. I walked up to one of them and kneeled down to be behind cover.

"So what do we do now?" I asked him.

"Well, we have to clear out the streets. And what is up with a dragon? They aren't real." He answered.

"Forget him right now. I think it would be better if we had more people here and had a distraction in the streets. Then, we could clear out the buildings by surprise."

"That's not a bad idea. Now, about the--"

"I got it."

The ghillie got up and had a few of the others follow, but two stayed with me. I walked up to Blazen and put my hand on his large head.

"Blazen, you can't do that. You are lucky that they don't want to challenge you."

"\_Even if they wanted to, they wouldn't survive. I am just glad that you aren't dead."\_

"Just, ugh, just don't do that when the 'taller human' comes."

"\_What, save your life? So you would rather suffer than let me be seen?"\_

"Precisely. You have to remain hidden to him."

"\_Fine, but only for you."\_

"Thank you."

He snorted and stood up taller than me. I snickered and motioned for him to leave. He did so as I did the movement. I picked up my AK47 and ran back up to the building from where I jumped off. The two ghillies followed close behind in some defensive formation. I only scanned the area with my eyes, not my gun. At the top, I could see a tent camp nearby. I ran rooftop to rooftop towards my new target. As soon as I was in range, I dropped into a prone. The ghillies did the same. I remembered to grab my sniper as I ran, and so I swung it out and looked through the scope. I saw the target I was after, their leader.

"I have a clean headshot guys. It'll be over."

Suddenly, a large armored, robotic person stood over us. I knew it wasn't our Spartan, it was their prototype. It grabbed my head and threw me into the wall. I could only see blurs and feel fuzziness in my head. When I turned to see the thing finish me off, I dropped down. Blackness was overcoming me. I couldn't control it from taking me away from the world. I reached my hand out to grab something. As nothing came into my grasp, I closed my eyes and loosened my muscles. Then something leathery grabbed my dropping arm. I opened my eyes weakly and saw our Spartan! He set me on both feet and looked back at the other one. The two ghillies were dead. The Spartan pushed me back slightly and told me a simple command.

"Run."

I didn't hesitate. I sprinted away from them, but I ran into a few militias salvaging anything they could find. I flung out my sidearm pistol and got five, clean, silenced headshots. I jumped onto another building and slide down on the roof. I looked behind me and saw the one prototype chasing me. I stopped right at a ledge near a large road. I looked across and saw the buildings still continue on the other side. I took a few steps back and saw the Spartan behind me. I sprinted and took a hopeful jump. I flew in the air and reached for the buildings, and just realized that I wasn't going to make it. I plunged down to the hard ground below. I closed my eyes, prepared to hit hard.

I felt impact, but it didn't hurt badly. I opened my eyes and looked down and saw that I was on Blazen. He looked back at me and nodded satisfied with himself. I looked to the left and saw the Spartan take out a Vulcan Minigun.

"Blazen, fly away quickly before he shoots you!"

"\_He can bring it Master. Nothing will ever happen to you as long as I am with you."\_

The enemy spray-fired at us. Blazen dodged many of the bullets, but he let out a roar of pain. He hovered unevenly down to the ground and hit hard. I fell off of him and hit the ground hard. I coughed the dirt out of my lungs and looked up. I saw Blazen on the ground with a large bullet hole near his heart. I ran up to him and held my hand against the bullet. Blazen moaned in pain, but he didn't fight against me. I closed my eyes and concentrated. I began to feel some of my energy drained out of me. I knew then, that I was healing Blazen. I stopped and looked at him, he was unconscious.



Behind me was the enemy Spartan. He laughed at me and stood there expecting me to do something to him. I looked at him with angry eyes.

"Ha-ha, looks like the little kid's pet is dead from the actual Master's bullet. What are you gonna do kid?"

I became really angry after he called me "kid". I held up my hand and crushed the air. The Minigun floated in the air and crushed into a ball. I dropped it. The enemy got surprised and laughed at me again.

"Do you really thing that you are special? You don't have any real combat talents. It's no wonder why you always need help."

I charged and air-pushed him. He fell to the ground like a domino. I ran up to him and stunned the robotic armor.

"I am special! I only need help because I take risks! Unlike you, I have friends! And I protect them!"

>"Yeah right, like your other friends."<br>I was furious at that point. I pulled out my pistol and shot his faceplate until the clip was empty. I looked over to Blazen, who was trying to get up. I ran over to him and assisted him. He looked to me and licked my face.

"\_Master, you saved me and killed the enemy. Thank you for doing me the favor."\_

"What favor? I didn't know there was a favor."

"\_The favor was getting that thing killed. I will be with you forever. You have saved my life from death, and now I will care for you until death comes upon us."\_

"Not yet Blazen, we still have to destroy their camps. Oh-no, the Spartan. Quickly, we have to get to the roof."

He suddenly grabbed onto me and flew me up to the ghillies and Spartan. The Spartan's armor was all dented and destroyed. I ran up to him and looked into his reflecting faceplate. He groaned painfully.

"Spartan, are you-"

"Sir, you're alive. I can't believe that you defeated the enemy."

"Well-"

Blazen came up behind me and nudged me. He licked my face and rested his head on my shoulder. I hung my head down disappointed. Blazen gave me a concerned purr. I looked up at the Spartan, he was dead. I dropped to my knees and tried to hold my defeat in. Blazen walked over to the dead Spartan, and then roared for to honor the soldier's service. I couldn't move from my spot, I had to accept defeat. Blazen walked to me and nudged me with concern. I looked at him with my defeated act. Blazen sat in front of me and held me close. I hugged Blazen close to me. I looked back at the battlefield, seeing my allies ready for my call. Blazen looked at me with his great

eyes.

"\_You know Master, your friends still need you. They could really use your leadership."\_

"Yeah, I guess they could. Yeah, let's go Blazen! Come on boy, let's fly high and blast them off of the ground!"

>He roared loudly and threw me onto his back. He took off into the air and saw our target. He looked at me ready for the call. I took my pistol and put a flare into it. I shot the great fluorescent flare into the sky. Blazen dove down to the tents and shot a purple-blue ball of fire into the main tent. Right as he got close to the ground, I jumped off and rolled onto the ground. I picked up an MP5K and shot many enemies surrounding me. After a few kills, most of the enemies retreated. I reloaded a fresh new clip into the ammo socket of the MP5K. I looked and saw Hiccup and Toothless. They were both chained up onto a wall. I ran to them as fast as I could, but a large group of enemies got to them and aimed their guns at them. I stopped once they gave their threats. I was joined by the rest of my ghillie group and Blazen.<p>

"Drop your guns or we'll kill 'em." Their officer barked out.

I dropped my gun right away.

"\_Master, what are you doing? We can take them."\_

\_Blazen, we can't take them now without getting Toothless and Hiccup killed. We don't stand a chance of keeping them alive with a head-on attack.\_

"\_Then what do you suggest?"\_

\_Well, I know. I will take a flash bang grenade and set it off. You will fly over to them and quickly get them out of there before anybody can react quick enough.\_

"\_But what about you? You will get blind temporarily and be vulnerable to attacks from anywhere."\_

\_I have the ghillies to help me. You help Hiccup and Toothless first.\_

The officer walked up to me laughing to himself. All of the others had their rifles pointing at us. While we were unarmed of our snipers and SMG's, some of the militia was forming around us. I saw them and so I threw my flash bang. It detonated and everything turned white. I could only hear a high-pitched ring nonstop. I fell to the ground and tried to feel out my weapons. I got my MP5K and dropped to a prone. My vision was coming back in a blur. I looked to where Toothless and Hiccup were, but they were gone. I smiled to myself. I opened fire on the blinded fools. Most of them completely dropped, others gained back their normal state and returned fire. I dropped back to cover to figure out that I was completely out of ammo. I looked around for ammo, but I only saw a bow. A sturdy, digital camouflaged bow with arrows the same design. I picked it up and slid the quiver on my back. I drew an arrow out and plucked it onto the string. I pulled the string back with the arrow slowly and aimed at the standing officer. He was yelling orders at his militia, but not for long. I released the string and watched the arrow fly as it soared over many

heads right into a head, the head of the officer. He got leveled from the force of the arrow. The rest of the group turned to me and returned fire to me. I hid back behind the building and slid the bow and sheathed it on my shoulders. The ghillies came from behind me and pulled me away from the courtyard. They were guiding me back away from the attention.

After a mile or two, I had made it to the top of a large hill surrounding the city with the ghillies. We were still being followed by the militia. I signaled for the ghillies to drop down into stealth and I ran to the night fury cave. Somehow, the ghillies had found the way to it. I ran inside and saw Hiccup unconscious on the ground. Toothless was right by his side and looked up at me. Blazen ran right up to me and licked my face. I pushed his head away and alerted the night furies.

"The militia is moving their way up to us. They will be here in a matter of minutes. Now, I am out of my automatic gun ammunition, but I have a bow with plenty of arrows. My ghillies are almost out of ammunition as well. I am here before you to help us. We need your help to keep the sake of our lives to continue."

I kneeled before them and bowed my head. I heard the night furies conversing to each other. Blazen walked up to me and nudged my head and looked at me with his normal concerned look. I saw the night furies look at me with their glorious legendary faces, and they all nodded to me. I had a large grin on my face and looked back at my ghillie squad. They were under attack and they had returned fire. When I turned back to the night furies, they held the assassin suit in front of me. I gasped and grabbed a hold of it. I looked at Blazen.

"\_You deserve your assassin title back and your look. With the upgrades in armor we embedded in it, you will be safer and faster than ever. The armor is very light and strong. Your knives even are sharper and more reliable. We all will fight by your side again."\_

"Well Blazen, you did warn me that this group of militia was more difficult than I have ever seen. We will show them that it isn't right to mess with us."

Most of the night furies ran out of the cave while a few stayed in to protect Hiccup. I ran behind a cave support pillar to change into the robes. I quickly got fitted into the clothing and weapons attached to it. Blazen dropped his mouth to the amazement. I slid the bow across my shoulder and sheathed it. He nodded and opened up his wings. I nodded back to him. I looked over to Toothless with Hiccup. I walked over to them and kneeled by Hiccup. Toothless let out a worried growl to him, and he only groaned in pain. I set my hand on Toothless and sighed. He had to relive this again. I got up and ran to the cave entrance. Blazen stopped me just before I got out, and he presented me a sword.

This sword was indescribable. It had its own unique way to glimmer in any source of light. The gripping was just fitted for me. It was as light as a feather and dangerous as Blazen. I put on the quiver for the sword and placed the sword into its spot. I took out an arrow and brought my bow out. I plucked the arrow on the string and ran out to the battlefield.

One guy had already made it to the cave and charged, yelling ferociously. I pulled the arrow back and released quickly to get a clean headshot. I took out a knife and threw it at another that wasn't paying attention to me. I charged to the corpse and pulled the knife out and stabbed a nearby enemy. Blazen came nearby and tackled me, just in time to save me from a mortar strike. He covered me with his wings from debris. He unfolded them and looked around. His tail swung behind me and picked me up. He swung it again and hit a person off their feet. One of the ghillies came to me and almost tackled me. I held my arms out for the stop signal. He nodded and returned fire on the militia once again. I turned to Blazen and he was demolishing groups of enemies. I ran up to him and jumped into the air. Two enemies were still standing ready to retreat. I landed on top of them and stabbed both of their necks. I took their pistols and put the ammo and pistol in my pocket. A guy was coming behind me stealthily, but not good enough. I chucked a knife right in his chest to see him collapse to the ground. I hopped onto Blazen's back, but he threw me off. He put his paw on me with an evil, growling face. His face turned to worry, as he usually does, and stepped off of me.

"\_S-sorry Master. I thought you were a-"\_

"I would have done the same thing Blazen."

Another enemy was coming up to us, but Blazen blasted him with his purple fireball. I got up from under Blazen and skimmed the area with the corners of my eyes. I turned back to him and saw many people charging at him. I ran to help him, but I was too late. Lots of people climbed onto his back and stabbed him many times. I pulled out my bow, and I shot three arrows at once with three direct hits. I flung my pistol out and used my trigger finger to drop every person on Blazen. I dropped my weapons and ran to his aid. His head was on the ground, shaking with any strength he could bare. I helped his head up. A tear was forming in my eye.

"B-Blazen, you-"

"\_It's okay. You did your best."\_

"No, I am not giving up."

"\_Save yourself first."\_

"Be quiet, you don't know what you are talking about."

I tried lifting him up, but he was too heavy. I turned back to see if anyone was coming to finish him off. Nobody was around anymore; the attention of the attack was leaving us and going back into the city. I tried lifting him again, but I still couldn't move him. I took a deep breath and tried one more time. This time I got him up. I looked and saw Toothless helping me lift him. We carried him into the cave to give him medical treatment.

After he was set down, I went to rest. Hiccup was recovering fine yet he still was injured. Toothless walked over to me, nodded, and then he licked the cuts on my arms. I smiled and patted his head. I was a bit confused though. I remember that I heard him speak to me before, why didn't he this time. Never mind those thoughts, will Blazen be

okay? I walked over to sit with him. If he never left me, then I won't leave him. He is my companion, my true friend. I don't think of myself of being superior to Blazen. If anything, he would be the one who's superior. He has saved my life many times, and I had only saved him a few times. But yet, he doesn't want anything in return, only the bond between us.

A night fury walked up to me and tried to tell me something, but I couldn't tell. It made a few instructive growls, some soothing purrs, and sometimes nudged me. I got tired of trying to understand and rested my head on Blazen. The night fury nodded and then walked off to help defend the cave, if necessary. I guess what he wanted was for me to rest. I closed my eyes and felt Blazen's low purr right in my chest.

**\*\*Actions Are Louder Than Words\*\***

I felt multiple bumps. I kept getting nudged from every side. A large head rested on my stomach. There was a steady purr. I opened my eyes and saw Blazen with his head rested right on my stomach. His eyes opened up with joy as he sprung up and about overjoyed. I was lying down on solid cave rock ground. A bunch of night furies were watching over me. Blazen helped me up and nudged my hand. I scratched his head a bit. He made a few purrs. I noticed that Hiccup was also up, but Toothless was helping him walk. I went over to him.

"How are you doing?" I asked.

"Eh, it could be worse. You?" He answered.

"A few bruises. Do you know what has happened?"

"I don't know, I just woke up."

"Weird, I did too."

I looked around. The whole cave was crowded by how many night furies were here for me. I walked over to the entrance. Blazen followed me. He sat down so that he was taller than me. He would always look at me with a bit of concern. One of my ghillies came out of the grass and ran up to me.

"Sir, I could've sworn you were dead." He told me.

"What, how long was I asleep?" I asked.

"You became unconscious for almost a week. You are lucky that you have them to help you, or you'd be dead. They really are loyal to you. What's the reason of that?"

"Umâ€¦."

I looked at Blazen and he was shaking his head no. I turned to the ghillie and turned down his question. He nodded.

"Okay, well the militia seem like they are drawing out of the area and left the city. Should we go and help out the civilians?"

"Yes, help them. I'll stay here. I don't think the night furies want me to leave."

"Alright, see you in 0500 hours sir."

He saluted me and I returned it. Blazen walked up to me and sat upright next to me. I looked at him as he scanned the area to see if it was safe for me. Once he was done, he looked at me and grinned. I grinned too and scratched his neck just barely. He lowered himself down and closed his eyes while groaning. I could tell he liked being scratched here. I stopped after a few minutes and stood back up to my normal stance. He got up and bumped me slightly to get my attention. I looked and saw he want me to ride on his back.

"Ha-ha, you want me to ride on your back, don't you?"

He nodded while grinning to me. I jumped up and landed on his back. He opened up his wings and took off into the air. He increased the altitude very rapidly. After he got level, I stood up on his back.

"Let's have fun diving Blazen."

He looked back to me and saw what I was doing. I jumped off before he could stop me. I did back flips for more excitement. He dove after me to save me from falling to my death. He grabbed my leg and leveled out right after.

"Blazen, I was just trying to have fun."

He looked at me and made a few growls. I got a little angry that he wasn't going to let me have any fun. We landed shortly after and I pushed away from Blazen. I walked away as quickly as possible. He ran after me and walked right alongside me making question-like purrs. I continued walking trying to ignore him. He was getting very serious and raised his volume in voice. He made a really loud growl that made me jump.

"What, do you really want to know what's wrong with me? You wouldn't let me have that bit of fun!" I yelled.

He stared at me for a little bit. He snarled and looked down when he walked away. I was taking heavy breaths and sighed.

"I'm sorry Blazen. I don't know what came over me. Can you forgive me?"

He turned around and made a few growls and snarls. I walked up to him, but he turned away from me.

"Hey, you know you'll always be my buddy. Sure we might have a few arguments, but we'll still be there for each other. What do you say there?"

I stuck my hand out. He looked at my hand. Blazen looked down for a few minutes, thinking. I looked down sadly and walked away. I felt a bump right behind me. I turned around and saw nothing. When I turned back, I was vaulted on a soft, scaly surface. I was on Blazen's back. He looked back and smiled at me and made a few purrs. He took off into the air and I wasn't prepared. It took me a while to get on his back right. But once I did, he bumped me and looked at me with reassuring eyes. I knew what he wanted me to do and a large smile

spread across my face. I stood up, and jumped. As I fell, he fell right next to me and enjoyed the nice breeze.

I woke up, it was just a dream. As I looked around, I was in the hospital. The doctor came in and woke up my family immediately. My mom came up to me.

"Oh my gosh, you're awake." She told me.

"What happened? Why am I in the hospital?" I asked.

"You were in a three month coma."

Now I was just super disappointed. I was in a large dream of inception, theoretically speaking. The whole thing was fake. My mom, dad, and my three brothers sat and talked with me and hugged me goodbye before leaving. As I sat there alone, taking in the whole fake dream, I heard a voice.

\_Believe that we will someday very soon we will see each other.\_

\_For that we are meant to be with each other, one another.\_

\_Do not believe that this is all jargon,\_

\_Because I am your one Night Fury dragon, Blazen.\_

O.o

End  
file.